Oxford Democrat.

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Book and Job Printing
PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

POETRY.

From the New York Evening Post.

The Hours.

The hours are viewless angels,
That still go gliding by,
And bear each moment's record up
To him who sits on high.

The poison or the nectar,
Our heart's deep flower-cups yield,
A sample still they gather swift,
And leave us in the field.

And some fly by on pinions
Of gorgeous gold and blue,
And some flit in with drooping wing
Of sorrow's darker hue.

And as we spend each minute
That God to us hath given,
The deeds are known before His throne—
The tale is told in Heaven.

And we, who walk among them,
As one by one departs,
Think not that they are hovering
Forever round our hearts.

Like summer bees that hover
Around the idle flowers,
They gather every act and thought,
These viewless angel hours.

And still they steal the record,
And bear it far away;
Their mission flight by day or night,
No magic powers can stay.

So teach me, Heavenly Father!
To spend each flying hour,
That as they go, they may not show
My heart a poison flower.

THE STORY TELLER.

[Written for the Oxford Democrat.]

DORA DEVOE.

CHAPTER II.

"She talked, she smiled, my heart she wiled,
She charmed my soul I wist not how."

The place where Col Leigh and his son resided was a flourishing little village in the western borders of one of our New England states. It was situated on a small stream, to which, indeed, its prosperity was chiefly owing, and in summer was one of the most pleasant picturesque and charming spots imaginable. Col. Leigh's residence was a little apart from the village, and his beautiful white dwelling encompassed with embowering trees, looked, as indeed it was, the home of rural quiet and peace.—Since his removal thither, which occurred some ten or twelve years prior to the commencement of our narrative, he had spent his days in almost unbroken retirement. Grave, sedate, and somewhat taciturn, he contracted few acquaintances, and little was known among the inhabitants of the village concerning his previous history. His only companions were his son and an elderly woman who acted in the capacity of housekeeper for him. Of Vivian Leigh we have little to add beside what we have already said of him. He resembled his father in the most essential points of character, and was deservedly held in high esteem by all who knew him.

In the summer of 183—, this place was visited by a wealthy gentleman and family from a neighboring city, who had come hither it was said for the purpose of rusticating a season amid its delightful rural scenery. Considerable commotion was excited among the good people of the village on their arrival, and all hands vied with each other in showing the utmost attention and respect to the strangers, who took apartments at the only hotel the place afforded. The family of Mr. Devoe, the gentlemen in question, consisted of two daughters and a nephew. Of these two young ladies we cannot forbear giving the reader a slight sketch. Dora, the elder, was a maiden of some nineteen or twenty summers, possessed of no more than ordinary claims to beauty in the common acceptance of the word, yet unconsciously exerting a fascination around her which forced one to concede in spite of himself that her charms were nevertheless many and powerful. Her somewhat dark though clear and glowing complexion would seem to indicate that she had been nurtured beneath warmer skies than ours, and contrasted rather unfavorably with the uncommon delicacy of her sister's. Neither were her features modified with the classic symmetry which is necessary to the perfection of feminine beauty; yet if there is loveliness in a glow of soul and mind, then Dora's face had certainly enough to compensate, and more than enough compensate, for the lack of other charms. Warm-hearted, frank, and impulsive, combining with the liveliest humor, and the readiest wit, a remarkable power of pleasing, she was a general favorite wherever she was known.

A greater contrast could not be imagined than that which existed between Dora and her sister. Caroline, or "Carrie," as she was usually termed among her friends, was a pale, fragile, delicate looking girl, whose dreamy blue eyes and golden hair contrasted not more strongly with the black eyes and jetty curls of Dora, than did her thoughtful demeanor and pensive turn of mind with the gayety and habitual light-heartedness of the latter. Yet, although there was this dissimilarity between them, nothing could be more perfect than the bond of sisterly affection which united them. Dora was proud of her sister's loveliness, and there was no pang of envy and jealousy at her heart when the mirror showed her own obvious inferiority in personal beauty. Nor did she have occasion to feel this deficiency so much as she might otherwise have done, had circumstances been different. Carrie's natural timidity and reserve caused her to shrink from observation, and thus prevented her from drawing around her many admirers, while Dora, who could move with as much ease thro' the crowded saloons of fashion around her own family circle, made herself constantly, though apparently without effort, the centre of attraction.

We have previously said that Mr. Devoe was accompanied by a nephew. As this circumstance forms an important link in the chain of our narrative, we cannot pass over it without a slight notice. This young man had been a member of Mr. Devoe's family for many years, having become an orphan in his infancy; and had received from his uncle, all the kindness and attention that a father would bestow upon a son. He was a thoughtful and studious youth, pleasing in his appearance, and calculated to inspire at once esteem and respect. Dora had been accustomed from her childhood to regard him as a brother; indeed as such she was enthusiastically attached to him; yet, although this feeling of sisterly affection was warmly reciprocated on the part of the young man, Carrie had been his favorite from youth. She had adapted herself more to his disposition and tastes than Dora, and perhaps it was to him she principally owed the formation of the quiet and thoughtful habits which now distinguished her. As they advanced in years, this youthful preference gradually deepened into a feeling not altogether of a cousinly or fraternal nature; and at the time we introduce them to the reader, there was a permanent engagement existing between them.

On the banks of the stream which watered the rich green fields adjoining the village, stood a large and beautiful grove of trees which from time immemorial had been the vicinity of May-parties and pic-nics among the young people who were all remarkably fond of such social gatherings in the midst of Nature's loveliness and quiet. And, indeed, a more romantic and delightful spot could scarcely have been selected for this purpose. Overhead, the dense foliage of tall maples formed an impenetrable screen from the too fierce rays of the summer sun; beneath was spread a soft carpet of grass, while through the midst wound the stream on its serpentine course, sparkling where the sunlight fell, and blending its melodious murmurs with the song of birds and the low continuous rustling of the leaves. Here, one fine afternoon in June, not long after the arrival of the Devoe's a party of young folks were assembled. The weather was exceedingly delightful, and the whole company were in unusually good spirits. Some were strolling leisurely under the trees: others were reclining upon rustic seats of nature's own forming, while a group were lounging upon the green sward by the river side.

Among the latter was our friend Vivian Leigh, who, although he bore his part in the lively conversation carried on around him, was watching at the same time the movements of a group of girls not far distant from where he sat, with an unusual degree of interest. One of them a young lady of about the medium size and dressed in a suit of dark green, who had recently joined them, attracted his attention in particular. A sylph-like grace and sprightliness of movement distinguished her from the rest, and long dark curls floating from beneath a gypsey hat of peculiar description, gave her in his eyes, a decidedly romantic appearance. Vivian had not seen the Misses Devoe since their arrival, but he knew they expected to be present at the picnic, and he concluded at once that this young lady must be one of them. Resolving to ascertain who she was, and obtain an introduction to her if possible, Vivian rose to approach the group. He had nearly reached them, when, as luck would have it, the young lady in question, who, at that moment, was leaning against a tree over the edge of the bank, accidentally dropped her hat. The breeze wafted it nearly to the middle of the stream, where, settling down to the surface of the water, it was borne rapidly away with the current. Here was a chance for a display of gallantry, and Vivian did not wait to be superceded in the attempt to restore the hat to its owner, secretly delighted at the opportunity it would afford him to obtain an introduction.—Several rods below them, the stream was spanned by a fallen tree which would effectually prevent the unlucky article from being carried any farther by the current, and to this place Vivian immediately ran. The hat safely lodged itself at the extremity of one of the limbs, and Vivian proceeded at once to secure the prize. He had succeeded in his object, when the limb which bore him suddenly gave way and he narrowly escaped a cold water bath, by leaping upon another limb. A shout of laughter at this juncture met his ear; and on looking up he saw nearly all the company were flocking to the bank to witness his gallantry. Nothing daunted, however, after a series of exploits which evinced both skill and dexterity, our hero succeeded in obtaining the luckless hat at length, and bore it in triumph to the shore. The owner of it with her companions advanced to meet him, and Vivian did not regret his gallantry upon a nearer view of the object of it, to whom, as Miss Devoe he was now introduced. With a charming grace and ease of manner, and a roguish sparkle in her black eye at the appearance of her dripping hat she stepped forward to receive it, and thanked him for the pains he had taken to rescue it from the waves. Our embarrassed hero could scarcely command sufficient self-possession to make a passably gallant response. But he did nevertheless, and in a short time was surprised to find himself entering upon an animated conversation with her.

Vivian had not thus been engaged long before he caught himself wondering what made Miss Devoe so agreeable and so much more interesting than any of his female acquaintances in the village. He thought he had never met a style of loveliness so novel and attractive; and he could scarcely divert his eyes from her glowing and animated countenance. Unconsciously to himself almost, he drew her from the company as they began to separate again in groups, and led the way slowly to other parts of the grove.

Partaking of the free, joyous spirit breathing all around them, they seemed of common consent to forget their acquaintance had been of so short a date, and conversed with a frankness and conviviality which, while it did not detract from the observance of the most profound respect, cast aside the rigid formalities of fashionable etiquette. If Vivian was charmed with the personal appearance of his companion, he was no less so with the superior intelligence, and the high state of mental cultivation, which she unconsciously exhibited in all her remarks. While she could gracefully parry a stroke of wit, and with equal dexterity turn his own weapons against himself, she showed herself a warm-hearted lover of the beautiful in nature and art, one who like himself could read "Sermons in books, and good in everything." He saw the light of enthusiasm kindling her eye and diffusing itself over her whole face as they discoursed of the beauties around them; and without being aware of it, there was so much of earnest, yet respectful admiration in his manner and looks, as almost to disconcert her several times.

But the delightful interview was at length interrupted by unexpectedly encountering, in the course of their stroll, the sister and cousin of the young lady, by whom they were politely presented to him. The moment Vivian's eye fell upon the face of Carrie Devoe, he started in amazement, and it was not until the crimson hue rushed to the young girl's brow and cheek, that he recovered himself sufficiently to go through the ceremony. He was puzzled and confounded. Where had he seen Carrie Devoe? for her features were certainly familiar to him. In vain he strove to think who it was she resembled. He recollected, however, that his appearance must seem very singular to them, and endeavoring to resume his self possession, he soon diverted, or fancied he diverted, their attention from himself.

The remainder of the afternoon, Vivian spent in the society of this charming trio. One circumstance attracted his notice in particular. This was the peculiar confiding manner of Dora towards his cousin, whom Vivian could not but acknowledge was a noble looking youth. Some of his friends had told him that one of the Misses Devoe was engaged to her cousin, and he more than half concluded in his own mind before they parted that Dora must be the one.

As may be supposed, an acquaintance so agreeable on all sides, did not cease here. Vivian and Dora met frequently after this, sometimes at the abode of the latter, but oftener in rural excursions to which their mutual love of Floral pursuits particularly inclined them. Vivian soon began to anticipate these meetings with pleasure, and to feel no ordinary degree of interest in them. A nameless fascination surrounded Dora Devoe that irresistibly drew him towards her. There was a freshness and originality in her peculiar style of beauty, that wrought an indefinable charm for him. He was constrained to acknowledge that her features, in point of regularity or delicacy, were not much above the ordinary stamp; yet he felt that there was more witchery in her eyes, those eyes, so intensely dark, yet so luminous, so eloquent of the changing emotions of the soul within,—than in all the united perfections of the sculptor's model. And yet not wholly her eyes—but a something flashing and playing over her whole face—something in the clustering dimples that hovered around her mouth whenever she smiled—something he could not define, and yet felt another had never possessed. Neither the influences of a fashionable education, or intercourse with fashionable society seemed to have vitiated in the least, her natural simplicity of thought and feeling. While the graces of her mind had received from them a degree of polish most desirable, and even necessary to one in her station of life, her free, joyous spirit had risen superior to the trammels they would impose, and glorying in her native independence, had preserved herself still emphatically a child of nature.—Yet, although Dora might have incurred the charge of giddiness from some sober-minded people who look only at the surface of things, it did not take Vivian long to discover that this so-called levity, instead of being an evidence of indifference and want of true feeling, was rather the spontaneous overflowings of a warm, affectionate heart, full of generous sympathies and genuine tenderness—yes, a *woman's* heart. He saw her sometimes in her more subdued moments, when a sweet thoughtfulness rested on her brow, and her dark eyes did not sparkle, but were moistened with the tears of true womanly feeling, and full of exquisite tenderness. Such friends were not of long duration; but Vivian learned by them as well as other manifestations, to regard her not merely as one whose ready humor would charm away an idle hour, but one who would strive to brighten by her quick and earnest sympathies, the sorrow her smiles could not dissipate, one whose love would be no thing of a day or an hour, but a vital principle of life.

But one thing soon began to mar Vivian's pleasure. It is true Dora always greeted him with a bright smile and a kind word; that she evidently took pleasure in his society; but the suspicion he had formed on the first afternoon of their acquaintance, kept continually haunting him in their succeeding interviews, and at length became confirmed in his own mind. He was not aware of the fact that Philip Ross had been a member of Mr. Devoe's family from childhood, and Dora's playmate and companion from her earliest years; therefore it was scarcely to be wondered at, that he should construe their evident attachment to each other into something stronger than fraternal or cousinly regard. Dora in fact made no attempt to conceal her affection for him; but seemed rather as Vivian thought, to take a sort of pride in bestowing upon him any little mark of regard. Dora was not aware of the searching and uneasy gaze that was directed to her as she sometimes sat at her cousin's side, with her hand resting on his arm, or smoothing back the dark hair from his forehead, or perchance, receiving with a smile, some like endearment in return. All such manifestations as these, though trivial in themselves, but of vast importance to him, Vivian had remarked with a quick eye ever since their first meeting; and the more disagreeable the conviction that they were lovers, the more strong it became. On Carrie's part there was no such manifestations; and poor Vivian was not philosopher enough to reason, or rather, he was too ignorant of the nature of the female heart to know, that sure love is always bashful, and that Dora's very unreservedness in displaying her affection for her cousin, was in itself, the strongest proof that her affection was not of the kind he supposed. If he had watched Carrie's appearance as he did Dora's, and noted the heightened lustre on her cheek when Philip was at her side, the peculiar language of their eyes when they met,—if he had remarked in their numerous rural excursions, how often the young man, as he assisted his two cousins over a hedge or stream, retained the tiny hand of Carrie much longer by far than was necessary—if he had seen how often some flower of mysterious language was added to her bouquet—if he had observed that when he himself was conversing with Carrie, the eyes of Philip were invariably turned in that direction—if he had seen all this, he might have thought otherwise, and saved himself and Dora both an incalculable amount of unhappiness. But theirs was indeed

"The glance none saw beside,
The smile none else might understand,
The whispered thoughts of hearts allied,
The pressure of the thrilling hand;"

and while Dora was the engrossing theme of his thoughts, he cared not to observe the movements of others. Yet convinced of Dora's pre-occupied affections, he felt the necessity of tearing himself from her side, and of banishing her image from his mind as much as possible; therefore he turned gradually more and more to the society of Carrie. Yet with what violence to his inclinations! Carrie was a sweet creature, it is true; and in ordinary circumstances, he would have loved her well. But how tame, how uninteresting in comparison with Dora, he thought! The timid reserve of her manner had worn away somewhat upon further acquaintance; and he could not but admire the modesty, gentleness and purity of soul, the uplifting of this veil brought to light; yet, although he acknowledged she was little else than an angel, by a strange contradiction in himself, he felt in her presence as if something was wanting upon all. She lacked Dora's brilliant conversational powers; and her beauty seemed dull and passive to him, destitute as it was of the life and spirit that threw so irresistible a charm over the plainer features of Dora. He ceased to think of the mysterious resemblance which had struck him so at first in her countenance; in short, he ceased to think of anything, save Dora. But he found the more he attempted to suppress this love, the more intense it became. To increase his unhappiness, the demeanor of young Ross towards him assumed a growing coldness, which he at once construed into an offence at his presumption in daring to love Dora. This led him to avoid her society still more, and strive still more earnestly to interest himself in Carrie. But poor Vivian was unskilled in the art of dissimulation, and his abrupt manner, his frequent fits of mental abstraction, denoted but too plainly the struggle that was passing in his mind. Vain were all of his attempts to divert the channel of his affections another way. The die had been cast ere he knew it; Dora, the playful, witty, warm-hearted Dora, like Burns' Bonnie Lesley he felt

"To see her was to love her,
And to love her but forever."

And what shall we say of Dora's feelings all this time? The frank, handsome face, and fine form of Vivian Leigh, had inspired her from the first with admiration, and none knew perchance, how often they intruded upon the maiden's meditations. A further acquaintance revealed his superior intellectual endowments; she found his temperament, tastes, and peculiar tone of mind congenial to her own, and she did not deny to herself that he was a most agreeable companion. But Dora was not captivated by mere externals; Vivian's generous and noble spirit, his manly sincerity, his elevated principles of right, were qualities that addressed themselves at once to her own warm, impulsive heart. But she had not met him many times, ere she saw, or fancied she saw, that Carrie, not herself, was the object of his preference. His singular appearance when he first met her, had not escaped Dora's eye, and she thought naturally enough, that he was deeply struck with her beauty. This supposition was confirmed when at their succeeding interviews, his apparent preference for Carrie's society, increased. She saw him sometimes gaze earnestly upon her sister's countenance, and sometimes turn away with a sigh; as time progressed, she remarked occasionally an abruptness in his manner, and an appearance of mental abstraction which she at once ascribed to the inward struggles of a passion which he knew of course must be hopeless, for she did not dream that he could fail to interpret aright the nature of the feeling existing between Carrie and her cousin. It was so apparent to her practiced eye, in every look, tone, and motion, she imagined it must be so to every one else. Yet Dora was not one to feel piqued at this; the passions of envy and jealousy were strangers to her bosom; and it was more with pity than with any other sensation that she regarded Vivian's supposed attachment to Carrie. She would not wound his delicacy so much as to suffer him to suppose she even suspected the fact; and for this reason, she never alluded to, nor even hinted at, the engagement between her cousin and Carrie, fearful lest something in her manner might lead him to think she was conscious of his secret. But she did not, as many would have done, in similar circumstances, assume a cold, forbidding demeanor; she felt no coldness, and therefore manifested none. If she might not possess his love, she valued his friendship; and she was willing, whenever he was thrown in her way, to exert herself to win him from the remembrance of his sorrows. Thus every day she unwittingly strengthened the chain which poor Vivian was so vainly attempting to break.

(To be continued.)

CALIFORNIA.—The Whigs are looking sharp after California. They want the member of Congress from this new State, and hence some of their strong partizans are there fishing for votes. It is to be hoped that the settlers will see through their intrigues. The party that spurned California from the Union, as they did Louisiana and Texas, are not fit to represent it or to control it. We *guess* the democrats there will not relish the tender mercies of Whiggery.

THE LAW OF THE ROAD.—Judge Parsons, in Philadelphia, has just settled an important principle. He has fined a gentleman who drives a fast pair of horses, one hundred dollars for running into a family vehicle on Broad Street, in that city. As the public roads are for the convenience of the whole public, the Judge held, that those who endangered the lives of others by immoderate driving were responsible for the injury they do. [Balt. Sun.

GOLD IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—A letter seen by the Transcript, states that a couple of scientific gentlemen, who recently explored some hills in the South part of Weare, Hillsborough county, N. H., discovered the presence of iron, silver and gold, in considerable quantities.

You can take my Hat.

BY UNCLE TOBY.

We were once coming over the railroad from Washington city to Baltimore, when we observed a peculiar sort of a man sitting hard by—a tall, slim, good natured fellow, but one who somehow seemed to bear the impress of a person who lived by his wits, written upon his face. A friend who was with me answered my inquiry as to who he was, and at the same time asked me to keep between the object of my notice and himself, lest he should come over to our seat, as my companion said that he knew him, but did not wish to recognize him here.

'That is Beau H——,' said he, 'a man that is universally known in Washington as one of the most accomplished fellows in the city—always ready to borrow of, or drink with you. He never has any money, however, and I am curious to know how he will get over the road without paying, for he'll do it in some way."

'Probably he has got a ticket—borrowed the money to buy it with, or something of that sort,' said I.

'Not he. Beau always travels free, and boards in the same way. He never pays money when wit or trick will pass current in its place,' said my friend, confidently.

'What a shocking bad hat he has got on,' said I, observing the dilapidated condition of his beaver.

'It is some trick of his, doubtless, for the rest of his dress, you observe is quite genteel.'

'Yes, I see.'

My friend went on to tell me how Beau had done his tailor out of a receipt in full for his last year's bill, and the landlady at his last boarding place, and also various other specimens of his ingenuity and wit.

'He owed me ten dollars,' said my friend, 'but in attempting to collect it of him one day, I'll be hanged if he didn't get ten more out of me; so I think I shall let the matter rest there, for fear of doubling the sum once more.'

At this moment the conductor entered the opposite end of the cars to gather the tickets from the passengers, and give them checks in return. Many of them as is often the practice with travellers who are frequently called upon on populous routes to show their tickets, had placed theirs in the bands of their hats, so that the conductor could see that they were all right, and not trouble them to take them from their pockets at each stopping place. As the conductor drew nearer, Beau thrust his head out of the car window, and seemed absorbed in contemplating the scenery on that side of the road. The conductor spoke to him for his ticket—there was no answer.

'Ticket, sir,' said the conductor, tapping him lightly on the shoulder.

Beau sprang back into the car, knocking his hat into the road, and leaving it in one minute nearly a mile behind. He looked first towards the conductor, then out of the window after his hat, and in a screaming fit of rage exclaimed:—

'What the d—l do you strike a man in that way for? Is *that* your business? is *that* what the company hires you for?'

'I beg your pardon, sir, I only want your ticket,' replied the conductor meekly.

'Ticket? O yes, it's all very well for you to want my *ticket*, but I want my *hat*!' replied Beau bristling up.

'Very sorry sir, really. I barely desired to call your attention, and I took the only means in my power,' said the conductor.

'You had better use a *cane* to attract a person's attention next time, and hit him over the head with it if he happens to be looking the other way' replied the indignant Beau.

'Well, sir, I am ready to apologize to you again if you wish. I have done so already once,' said the disconcerted official.

'Yes, no doubt, but that don't restore my property, *that's gone*.'

'Well, sir, I cannot talk any longer, I will take your ticket, if you please,' said the conductor.

'Ticket! Haven't you just knocked it out of the window hat and all? Do you want to add insult to injury?'

'O, your ticket was in the hat band?' asked the conductor.

'Suppose you stop the train, and go back and see,' said the hatless Beau, with indignant scorn depicted on his face.

'Well, sir, I shall pass you over the road free then,' replied the conductor attempting to go on with his duty.

'The price of a ticket,' said Beau, 'is *one dollar*: my beaver cost me a V. Your good sense will at once show you that there is a balance of four dollars in my favor, at any rate.'

The conductor hesitated. Beau looked like a gentleman to one not perfectly well posted up in the human face; he was well dressed, and his indignation appeared honest.

'I'll see you after I have collected the tickets,' replied the conductor passing on through the car.

Beau sat in silent indignation frowning at every body until the conductor returned, and came and sat down by his side. Beau then, in an earnest under tone, that we could only overhear occasionally, talked to the conductor 'like a father' and we saw the erst fallen man of tickets *pay the hatless passenger four dollars!*

The trick was at once seen through by both my friend and myself, and the next day, over a bottle of wine at the Monument House Beau told us he was hard up—hadn't a dollar—picked up an *old hat* at Gadsby's hotel in Washington—clapped his *cap* in his pocket—and resolved that the hat should carry him to Baltimore—and it did, *with 4 dollars into the bargain!*

Quaker Punishment.

A Long Island Quaker, who had a very unruly negro boy living with him, and whose disposition he had tried for a long time to bring under the control of the peaceful influence of Quakerism in vain, tried a new species of punishment, that is related thus:

Tired of moral suasion, the old Quaker was about giving up in despair, when a thought struck him. "I will punish the lad," said Aminidab to himself. "I will not strike him, for he is one of God's creatures on which man should not lay their unworthy hands. Josiah," said he, addressing the boy, "come here." Josh, whose keen eye discerned in the look and manner of the old Quaker signs of some mysterious movement, came doggedly up to his master, and hung his head in token of humble submission. "Josiah" continued the old man "thee has been a bad boy, a very bad boy, and thy master has let all patience with thee. Dost thou know, Josiah, where the wicked and unruly lads like thee go to? "No," whined the negro. "No! boy has thee never heard of the bad place."—"Yes," was the reply, "I have heard dat *bad* boys go to —— down, down, down to dat dungeons where dey get de brimstone from."

"That is the place boy," continued the Quaker in a seldom tone, "and there I must take thee Josiah."

"Me, massa, me, oh Lora oh Lora I—I—I O Lora massa."

"Get thy hat, Josiah, get thy hat and come with me, I can hear no words from thee." The boy got his hat and followed the Quaker to the railroad depot, where they took the cars for Brooklyn. The negro sat in sullen silence, half fearing and half doubting the old man's intentions. On flew the cars at a rate the boy never saw; the engine snorting and puffing not unlike what his imagination pictured the chief of the infernal regions. Trees, houses and fences seemed to fly as if on wings, and before the cars reached Brooklyn the poor lad's head was fairly bewildered, and he scarcely knew whether he was going up or "down, down, down."—Furious as the wind came the cars down Atlantic street; horses snorted and dashed away from the track in fright, the boys hooted and screamed, and poor *Josh* look as if he thought he was on his way to the world of spirits. Presently the engineer gave one of those terrible whistles that echoed throughout the whole city, and the engine plunged into the tunnel. "Good bye, Josiah," said Aminidab, and he suddenly stepped from his seat to the platform outside the cars. A screech—a groan—and then a stifled moan was heard where the negro sat, and then all was dark and still, save the puffing and whistling of the engine and the rattling of the cars, as they whistled on through the narrow passage. Once or twice a noise like a struggle or catching for breath was faintly heard coming from the negro's seat, but nothing was known of the horrors of that "middle passage" until the train emerged from the tunnel on the west side. The passengers were then horrified at a sight which they supposed was a case of cholera in their midst. A "dead Nigger," sure, was right among them. The old Quaker had poor Josh by the collar, shaking and scolding and trying to make him stand on his feet. But *Josh* was a "gone niggar" to all appearances, and it was hour before the passengers and "Josiah" could understand that he had passed through the infernal regions. For a few minutes the old Quaker was as frightened as any body, and thought his punishment had terminated in man-slaughter.—*Josh* finally came "out right," and it is hoped that he will hereafter be a better boy and long remember his visit to the bad place.

Singular Laws and Customs relative to Mechanics in Germany.

The different crafts in Germany are incorporations recognized by law, governed by usages of great antiquity, with a fund to defray the corporate expenses; and in each considerable town a house of entertainment is selected as the house-of-call, or "harbor," as it is styled, of each particular craft. Thus you see in the German town a number of taverns indicated by their signs, "Mason's Harbor," &c. No one is allowed to set up as a master workman in any trade unless he is admitted as a freeman or member of the craft, and such is the stationary condition of most parts of Germany, that no person is admitted as a master workman in any trade, except to supply the place of some one deceased or retired from business. When such a vacancy occurs, all those desirous of being permitted to fill it present a piece of work, executed as well as they are able to do it, which is called their master-piece, being offered to obtain the place of a master-workman.

As soon as the years of his apprenticeship have expired, the young mechanic is obliged, in the phrase of his own country, to "wander," for three years. For this purpose he is furnished, by the master of his craft in which he has served his apprenticeship, with a duly authenticated wandering book, with which he goes to seek employment. In whatever city he arrives, on presenting himself, with his credentials, at the house-of-call or harbor of the craft in which he has served his time, he is allowed, gratis, a day's food and a night's lodging. If he wishes to get employment in that place, he is assisted in procuring it. If he does not wish it, or fails in the attempt, he must pursue his wandering; and this lasts three years before he can anywhere be admitted as a master.

For the amusement of our fair readers, we give from the Express the New York Fashions for the present month.—

Ladies having not yet commenced their 'receptions,' and 'Balls' not being fashionable until December, the place of meeting each other and the gentlemen, is at present, the opera, that being the ladies' exchange or 'Japonicasion,' where visits are made, dresses displayed, flirtations begun with more ease than at legitimate parties. We see that demi-toilettes and a modest subdued style of dressing is in vogue this season at the opera. White necks dimly seen through lace scarfs are certainly preferable, even for the youngest belle, to the low uncovered bust, only suitable for the drawing room, where one is exposed merely to one's acquaintance, and not to the indiscriminate gaze of a public theatre. Now and then an opera hat and plume is seen, or a unique head-dress of Pearls, or an oriental turban, but generally, the hair is simply twisted and confined by an elegant shell comb, with no other ornament in it. That hideous decoration, the ear-ring, again is seen, and rings once more are of use and half gloves of black net have become equally fashionable with white kids.

Modesty in dress is so much sought now, that the gentlemen's ears are nearly hid behind their high stiff shirt collars, and their chins are entirely lost in the magnificent bows which terminate their cravats. They venture to the Opera in frock coats, and dark gloves too, which with the plain heads and high necked silk dresses of the ladies, quite alter the former brilliant and full dress aspect of the Astor Place Opera of a Thursday. Perhaps as the season advances and the new ball dresses are completed, they will be worn, and all beautiful beings will look more beautiful still from their charms being enhanced by 'the foreign aid of ornament;' for certainly, pink silk, and canaries, Blue satins and white, polka laces and pearls, are more becoming than gowns of colony hues, to blonde and brunette, by the gas light of evening, whether their ages are twelve or sixty.

A Word to Parents.

It is the sad lost error a parent can commit to permit his daughters to associate indiscriminately with all classes of men—whether virtuous and honorable, or dissolute and depraved. Yet there are hundreds in almost every large city, who permit to young and inexperienced females the attentions of known and acknowledged libertines—young men who do not pretend to disguise their vicious actions, but rather exult in midnight revels and carousals, and similar scenes of vice and disorder. An able moralist well says on this subject: "The eagerness of the young and inexperienced to be admired, to attract around a "coterie" of fashionable beaux, to become the centre of a group of flatterers, is too often attended with the most fatal consequences. This is especially the case in the middle walks of life, and among females who are attractive either for beauty, wit or dress. They draw around them the butterflies of the other sex, the beings of mere tinsel and foppery, to the exclusion of the meritorious and deserving, who seek for companions for life and not for the playthings of an hour. No inquiries are made as to the morals and habits of these flatterers: and thus, many of our females discover when it is to late, and when their charms begin to perish, that they have devoted to the idle and the profligate, the most valuable portion of their existence. It should be a settled conviction with every well regulated head of a family, to avoid as the associate of their child, a man—be he a fop, fool, gambler, or libertine—in whom he would not rejoice as her husband and companion for life. This is the only true course, and, if adopted generally, would prevent much ruin and wretchedness."

Busy Bodies.

It would be hard to find a town, village, or parish, which is not infested with more or less of the reptiles known by this appellation. The itching curiosity they have to pry into the most petty and trifling secrets of their neighbors' affairs, is quite unaccountable. It has been truly said of them that they usurp alike the prerogative of the chambermaid and the boot-black—the kitchen girl and the hostler. They can tell the exact quantity of tea and coffee which each member of your family uses at meal—whether you use sugar and cream, or only of these articles—whether you drink from china or porcelain—whether you have silver forks and napkins, or steel forks and no napkins—whether you have pie and pudding for dinner, or no second course at all. They know the number of pillows and bolsters on your bed, the color of your night-cap, how many collars you wear in a week, and can tell with unerring precision how you stand with the butcher, trader, bootmaker, and tailor. A family feud is hailed by them as a godsend—a quarrel with your neighbor they clap their hands at with ecstasy—and an "engagement," or *affair du cœur* of any kind (which affords exhaustless material for gossip,) they pounce upon with all the avidity of a hawk swooping down upon a luckless chicken. With what a "fine frenzy" they roll their eyes, and how they chuckle with inward glee, at the prospect of such a feast! Woe to the poor mortal who becomes the victim of their lynx-eyed surveillance! Living between the glasses of a microscope, or in the society of vultures, is no touch to it.

Perils of Falsehood.

The New York *Day Book* quotes the following beautiful language of an eminent writer:

"When once a concealment or deceit has been practised in matters where all should be fair and open as the day, confidence can never be restored, any more than you can restore the white bloom to the grape or plume which you have once pressed in your hand. How true is this, and what a neglected truth by a great portion of mankind. Falsehood is not only one of the most humiliating vices, but sooner or later it is most certain to lead to the most serious crimes. With partners in trade, with partners in life—with friends, with lovers, how important is confidence! How essential that all guile and hypocrisy should be guarded against in the intercourse between such parties! How much misery would be avoided in the history of many lives, had truth and sincerity been guiding and controlling motives, instead of prevarication and deceit. "Any vice," said a parent in our hearing a few days since, "any vice, at least among the frailties of a milder character, but falsehood. Far better that my child should commit an error or do a wrong and confess it, than escape the penalty, however severe, by falsehood and hypocrisy. Let me know the worst, and a remedy may possibly be applied. But keep me in the dark—let me be misled and deceived, and it is impossible to tell at what unprepared hour a crushing blow—an overwhelming exposure—may come."

MICHIGAN.—Barry is elected governor by 2 or 3000 majority over the whig and free soil coalition candidate; lieutenant governor and state printer, democrats, are both chosen. To the house consisting of 66 members, the whigs have chosen 10 members, and the democrats 31 thus far, which is a majority. In New York the four highest on the democrat state ticket have *$30 majority over the four highest on the whig ticket*. The democrats have certainly elected 64 members, just half the assembly. They are one of a tie, and Oneida, which is doubtful, may give them 2 majority. Senate, undecided yet.

CONGRESS.—We have a report that the democrats have elected four members from Mississippi a gain of one. The reported election of a whig in the Ash district of Virginia is probably incorrect. The whigs cannot elect a whig speaker.

One of Gen. Washington's Life Guard.

There is now living in the town of Hartford, Oxford County, in this State, one of General Washington's Life Guard, by the name of Seth Sturtevant. A correspondent sends us a sketch of his biography, taken from his own lips as follows:

"I was born in Halifax, Plymouth County, Massachusetts. My parents were common farmers, with whom I lived until I was sixteen years old. The revolutionary spirit ran so high that I entered the service at sixteen, in the year 1776 in Capt. James Harlow's Company, at Plympton, of Col. Cary's Regiment of Bridgewater. I enlisted for five months, marched to New York, was at the defeat over King's Bridge; staid my time out and came home. In June, 1777, I enlisted for three years, under my uncle, Isaac Sturtevant, who was going out in Capt. Amos Cogsdell's Company, in Col. James Wesson's Regiment. Marched to Boston; thence to Springfield, then to Albany; joined Gen Gates' army at Stillwater. The 7th October had a severe battle with Burgoyne's army at Saratoga, and gained a complete victory over them.—The 17th Oct. he surrendered his army as prisoners of war. When Burgoyne and General Gates met, General Burgoyne said to him—"the fortune of war has made me your prisoner." General Gates' reply was—"I am ready to bear testimony that it was not your fault." A fine haul upon the British boys 6,700. Marched from Saratoga to White marsh, Penn., and joined the southern army. There wintered and had the small pox in the spring. In March, 1778, there was a draft made for Gen. Washington's Life Guard. I had the honor of being drafted. The draft was composed of 150 besides the officers, a major, captain, and two lieutenants. I served two years and three months a non-commissioned officer in this guard, and never left it except on duty, until my time was out, which was in June, 1780, when I received an honorable discharge and came home. I worked with my father the remainder of the summer on the farm; in the fall went to Boston and shipped aboard a ship commanded by David Porter; sailed to Port au Prince; from thence went to France, then back to Boston—making a safe voyage. The following summer I worked with my father. The next fall I went to Boston and shipped aboard the Mars, commanded by Samuel Daggett, bound to Turks Island from thence to Holland: taken at Turks Island prisoners, and left there; they were neutrals in the war. Got a passage to Santa Cruz, a Danish Island—they were neutrals. Shipped aboard the schooner Sky Rocket, commanded by Capt. Dority, and sailed for Baltimore. Arrived off Cape Henry—fell in with a British privateer—fought her two hours and a half; finally we were obliged to strike to them; were taken aboard a British privateer, put in irons down in the fore peak. However, when they came to man-out their prize, they took two of us out of irons; I was carried aboard the prize to help work her into New York. When in the Narrows, there came a press boat to take us aboard a man-of-war, a 44 gun ship, called the Magician, commanded by Isaac Scott. Sailed in a few days for Charleston, S. C. After a short passage we anchored at the Bellison Roads, off Charleston Bar, the English having possession of the city at that time.

After staying there some days, we took the Rotterdam, a 50 gun ship, and the Orfices, a 36 gun ship commanded by Capt Coalpy, and three transports: Capt. Coalpy was commander of the fleet. Sailed for the West Indies; I was put in sailmaker's mate; the chief sailmaker's name was Thompson; I never stood any watch all the time that I belonged to the ship, and never went aloft to reef the sails, as the Mechanics were not called upon to do any duty aboard the ship, except taking in the Captain's barge. We arrived at the West Indies, at the Island of Antigua, St. John Harbor; there recruited our provisions and water, and cruised around the French Islands, Guadaloupe and Mount Serret, off Bastar Harbor. We took a Spanish schooner loaded with cattle from the Spanish Main; took a brig from Boston, loaded with lumber, commanded by Capt. Armstrong; we took a Spanish Snow with 30,000 silver dollars on board; took a ship from Holland loaded with dry goods, bound into the harbor. I was excluded from any of the prize money on account of not signing any of the ship's articles.—We returned to the Island of Antigua, St. John Harbor; recruited again with provisions and water to come to New York. The night before we sailed, the officers went ashore, all but the Capt. and some midshipmen; they had not been ashore long, before a difficulty arose; Ragan the first lieutenant, kicked the Doctor about the room; the doctor could not bear that; he went across the street and borrowed a sword of the prudence officers; they went into the tavern chose their seconds and fought a duel; the first blow the Doctor struck him he cut his neck half off, and thrust him through the body. They took the body of Ragan and carried him into the tavern, and laid him on the table. Early the next morning the Governor's boat came aboard loaded with officers and soldiers to take the doctor. They took possession of him and carried him off. I heard the Captain say that when the doctor asked him how the case would go in court, his reply was, "You will be hanged as sure as there is a God in Heaven." We now set sail for New York; when in the Gulf stream met with a ship bound for London, and a brig for Glasgow, from Jamaica. The Captain we were with, asked if there was any that would go aboard the ship or brig, if he would press out two Englishmen in our room. We told him we would go; they hoisted out the barge and we went aboard, taking two Englishmen in our room. The ship I went aboard of was called the Salt Springs, commanded by Capt. Jones, and then we parted, having been aboard I think four days. We were ordered to go forward to take in the starboard foretopsail stuysail. In hauling it down it got afoul the anchor stock; I got upon the gunnel to clear the sail: the wind blowed it back and throwed me overboard.—It was rumored fore and aft that there was a man overboard. Capt. Jones took a rope and tied a bowling knot and throwed it to me. I got my arms into it and they hauled me up over the taffrail, after being in the water about an hour. I felt that much gratitude was due Capt. Jones and crew, in saving my life. The sixth day of our voyage, the second mate got upon a block and took hold of the leach of the sail in order to reuse it down, and I stood in the waste to take in the slack; his feet slipped, his hold broke, and he fell into the sea and was never seen to rise. When on board the ship eight days, we fell in with a privateer from London, Conn. which took the ship and brig and brought us in safe. I walked from there to my father's, after being gone about ten months from home. I resolved in my own mind not to go to sea again.—Soon after this peace was made and I married a wife, by whom I had three children at Massachusetts, and two in Maine. I came to Maine, May 1795, into the town called West Buttonfield, now Sumner, county of Oxford. My wife is dead and all my children but one. I have lived in this country 54 years, last May. I am now 89 years and 5 months old, and in middling health. I lived in Sumner 45 years, and in Hartford 9. I now live with an only child. I wish well to my country. I fought in four battles, in the time of the revolutionary war, two by land and two by sea.

SETH STURTEVANT.

A WHALE IN VERMONT.—The workmen on the Burlington an Rutland Railroad, while digging, a few days since, near Beamen's Hollow, between Vergennes and Middlebury, came across the skeleton of some unknown animal, deeply imbedded in clay. Little attention was paid to the matter at the time, and unfortunately, most of the bones were carted off. Enough of them, however, have since been collected by the Rev. Mr. Thompson, (the learned author of the History of Vermont) to enable him to determine all the important characteristics of the monster to which they belonged, and to give a drawing representing its proportions. He states that the bones discovered are those of a cetaceous animal, (or sea animal of the whale family), resembling the dolphin. Mr. Thompson further states, that no fish of this particular kind is known to exist, and that the one here must have lived and died in the salt ocean, long previous to the creation of man. In size, it was about eleven feet in length, and six feet in circumference.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MAINE, NOVEMBER 20, 1849.

Necessity of Moral Education.

Free and liberal governments have thought it their safety as well as their duty, to provide for, and encourage general education. The axiom is, that popular intelligence is the only sure support and self-guardian of popular government. All political institutions, resting to any considerable extent, on the popular or democratic principle, recognize this relation: they profess to rely upon it for their stability, and efficiency for good. What we wish to say is this: If the education on which popular government is to rest, be the education of the intellect merely, then it leans on a broken reed. How is it here, at home, in this Federal republic? Will intellectual culture alone, perfect and universal as it can be made, secure to us the permanency and the purity of our institutions? Will it keep inviolate the spirit of national liberty which pervades and consecrates the written charter of our rights? Will it hold, unbroken, the link of that chain which binds these States together? Will it prove a sufficient security for national peace, prosperity and happiness? Can we confide to it the keeping of our hearth-stone and our altars? Will it guide us in the business of the day? Will it be round about us a tutelary presence in the watches of the night? Nay, never, never, never! Unless the sense of right or wrong between man and man be ripened to a higher growth amongst us, than it has ever yet attained—unless the true and great relation, which every man sustains to all other men, be better understood and felt more warmly than it ever yet has been, unless reverence and love for whatever is exalted above us in genuine excellence and glory, be more cherished than it now is,—unless, in short, the moral, social and religious sentiments are made to receive a regular systematic and general culture, which is now bestowed, almost entirely upon the intellect,—then, as, surely as, there is certainty in science or truth in revolution, shall we come short of our true greatness; nay more—then is there, for our institutions, no safety in the present, and no security in the future. What are these institutions? Have they in themselves, any principles of preservation or of perpetuity? What is this written charter we are taught so much to prize and venerate? Is it anything but ink and parchment? Nothing. You may ruin the intellect of this whole nation in its highest attainable point, and you only prepare and accumulate the elements, in whose fiery collision the charter shall be consumed like tow. You may surround it with a whole cohort of gallant champions, whose hearts shall be as large, and whose arms shall be as strong, as those of our own great defender of its integrity and its worth—all in vain.

The elements of individual good and of universal good are identical. What is best for us is best also for all other men. If in us evils, confusion, misery and disaster are the fruits of a predominance either of the intellect merely, or of the selfish and animal propensities, or of both, over the higher powers, the same is true of a community, of a people, of a race. All history is a running commentary on this truth. To this history, in proof, we would refer the reader, not having room in this article to introduce its testimony.

Oxford Normal Institute.

The Fall Session of this popular and flourishing school closed on Friday last. This Institution is very conveniently located in the village of South Paris, through which the Atlantic & St. Lawrence Railroad passes; and has ever since its establishment, received a greater share of public patronage, than its founders anticipated. During the past term over 100 students have been in attendance.

The public examination on Tuesday and Wednesday, was creditable to all concerned, showing that both teachers and students had done their duty in imparting instruction, and in giving due heed to the lessons and of exercises of school.

The first and second Prizes for best Composition were awarded to Miss Hannah E. Maxim and Miss Sarah H. Stowell both of this town.

The *four* Prizes for best Declamation were respectively awarded to Charles H. Kimball of Rumford, Christopher C. Hazes of Paris, Peter J. Mitchell and Uriah J. Colby of South Paris.

The Annual Exhibition took place on Thursday evening in which a large number of the young gentlemen and young ladies of the Institute participated, and performed their several parts in a manner to highly interest an audience of some 800 persons, more than three hours.—The exercises were mostly original, all very appropriate and well adapted to the occasion.—The original ones evinced a high degree of scholarship, and would be deemed very suitable even at a college Commencement. The moral Drama, entitled the "Drunkard" or the "Fallen saved," in which 16 characters were represented, was acted to the life. Some of the actors seemed "to the manner born," and may be expected to yet shine as *stars*.

Old Oxford may well be proud of her Normal Institute, which is *the school* for the County, inasmuch as it presents advantages that are offered by but few similar Institutions in the State of Maine, offering as it does a rare opportunity for students to qualify themselves for teaching, as well as to learn all the valuable and immensely important facts in Natural Science.

The Election.

MASSACHUSETTS.—As far as heard from (273 towns) the democrats stand, relatively 22,750 votes better than they did last year—with "Old Zach looking on." Briggs, who came within 388 of an election last year, will now want at least 1500.

The telegraph report from Worcester was incorrect. Phillips had 1098, Boutwell 434, Briggs 662. Phillips over both 2.

SENATE.—The democratic and free soil union had the effect to refuse into this dull body of monopolists, at least THIRTEEN men opposed to Taylor whiggery; last year there were none. Of this thirteen, we believe EIGHT are original democrats. The whigs have chosen in Suffolk 5, Essex 5, Norfolk 3, Hampshire 2, Barnstable 2, Nantucket and Dukes 1—21. No choice in Hampden and Franklin 4. The opposition have 6 in Middlesex, 3 in Worcester, 2 in Plymouth 13. Berkshire, doubtful 2. The union ticket prevailed in Middlesex by about 900 majority; in Worcester by 5000, in Plymouth by 500.—The whig senators have 500 majority, in Essex, 700 in Bristol, 3300 in Suffolk, from 100 to 200 in Norfolk.

REPRESENTATIVES.—The whigs retain this branch of the legislature, but greatly shorn of their strength. Messrs. Boutwell, Griswold, Frothingham, and other able democrats will be there; and, instead of about 80, last year, there will be an effective opposition of considerably more than 100. The Atlas claims but 1 representative from Worcester county, which sent 8 last year! But for the cities, Boston, Lowell, and Salem, the whigs would be in a minority.—Post.

LADIES OF INFORMATION.—Who would suppose that in these times of almost universal enlightment, when the schoolmaster is abroad in every section of our happy country; when schoolma'ams are as plenty as blackberries and, ladies seminaries (called *seminaries*, Punch says, or might have said, because they teach every thing by *halves*) when 'ladies' seminaries, we say, are as common as milliner's shops, who would suppose that "ladies of information" were so very rare and precious as to find it worth while to advertise themselves in the newspapers? It is true nevertheless. They are to be found, for the most part, in Gotham. You may see their advertisements in any of the penny prints of that highly favored city, setting forth the remarkable "science" of Madame De Browne, or Signora Thompkinzo, "a distinguished lady of information, which she will communicate respecting all matters past and future connected with the subjects of Health, Wealth, Business, Fraud, Lawsuits, Enemies, Absent Friends, Love, Courtship and Marriage. ☞ Admittance for a gentleman, 50 cents; for a gentleman and lady, 75 cents." Madame always concludes her advertisement by a friendly caution to the public beware of certain other "pretended ladies of information" who, notwithstanding their impudent professions, are nothing but impostors!"—We live in an age of "information!" Well, we do.

INDIANA.—The majority for calling a Convention to form a new Constitution for the people of the State of Indiana, is ascertained to be 6,630.

Discoveries of Art.

A French paper states that Monsieur Jauron has just discovered the famous Nuial, all trace of which has been lost for many years. It was discovered pure and unimpaired in the subterranean vaults of the Louvre, where it has lain ever since 1824. What is, perhaps, equally curious although, perhaps, less valuable, is the discovery, in the same hiding place, of the famous apparatus for lighting the statue gallery at night, which was executed by order of Napoleon, and of which all trace has been lost ever since the Restoration. This discovery was hailed with delight by all lovers of art, the and apparatus is to be applied immediately to its original purpose. A grand soiree will be given in the course of the month to artists of all denominations who may be at the time in Paris; all nations are to be invited, and the experiment tried for lighting the gallery. The apparatus is said to have cost the government, under the Empire, more than 100,000 francs, and to be the result of the united efforts of all the great *physicians* of that day.—Scientific American.

☞ FRIGHTENED BY AN INFERENCE.—Mary the maid, who had gone up on Monday morning to make the beds, came flying down stairs, screaming "murder, murder!" and staggered into the room, where she fainted at the feet of Mrs. Gotobed and Miss Ditto, of——, in this county. The ladies thought of flight, but their knees shook so industriously that no other motion was performable. Mary, beginning to recover, sighed heavily; her little heart fluttered and beat; her rosy lips parted, and an ejaculation escaped. "O-h-h-h-o! Ma'am!" "Where is the villian?" gently whispered Miss. "Under the bed!" Mrs. and Miss uttered a dreadful scream, and Mary screamed in sympathy. But no succor was at hand; Mary's first cries had scared the poodle dog out of gunshot. "Is the wretch a very big man?" inquired the old lady. "I did not stay to see him," replied her maid, "I ran away the moment I saw his sword behind the pillow?" "O, you young fool!" exclaimed her mistress, bursting into a peal of laughter.—"I put the sword there myself, to be ready for robbers!" Mrs. Gotobed had drawn the sword, and Mary had drawn an inference.

"WORDS ARE THINGS."—Yes, and sometimes very dangerous things, too. They are like fire-arms, and should be handled very carefully. Have a care of your words or you may hurt somebody when you do not mean to. A man's "grub" may depend upon his neighbor's grammar, and accusations of horrible sins may grow out of nothing but syntax. A worthy clergyman once came near losing his "living" in this way—and a man's living is the next thing to his life. It happened thus:—The minister's name was mentioned in terms of eulogy one evening at a social gathering in his parish, when a person present, a solemn-faced, waggish fellow of convival habits, observed that he quite agreed with the rest in their praise of Mr. A. "We have often drank brandy and water together," said the *bon-vivant*, "and consider him one of the pleasantest fellows I ever knew!" A pretty compliment to a clergyman and a tetotaler!—The story got to the deacons and the deacons brought it up in the church. The parson was arraigned and confronted his accuser, who declared that what he said was strictly true, but was obviously misunderstood. "It is a solemn fact," said the witness, "that your excellent minister and myself have drank brandy and water together—but then *I* drank the *brandy* and *he* drank the *water*." And that was the whole story that had made so much disturbance in the parish, and had well nigh ruined the parson.

☞ The Huron (Ohio) Reflector, a whig paper, says:—"We have been infamously beaten by nothing but *stark laziness*." We should like to know whether Stark Laziness is any relation to Gen. *Stark*, who whipped the predecessors of the federal party so tremendously formerly?—General Apathy has usually to bear the burnt of the misfortune of federalists. He, or Stark Laziness, or somebody else, has been making sad work for them in New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Mississippi, Maine, Indiana, Michigan, New Hampshire, Georgia, Florida, Iowa, and Alabama. Three cheers for STARK LAZINESS, who is driving federalism stark mad!—Three more for GENERAL APATHY! Three times three for the PEOPLE!—[Argus.

Sandwich Islands.

When Captain Cook visited these Islands, he estimated the inhabitants at 500,000, and other voyagers have estimated them at about the same number. There are now, says the best missionary report, not over eighty thousand; something like ten thousand having died within the year past. Is this the result of civilization? Truly the Anglo Saxon race are the Norway rats of the world. Wherever they come with their rum and their religion, the inferior races disappear like the mist from their native hills.

Mrs Holden, widow of the late joint proprietor of the Saturday Courier, one of the big Philadelphia weeklies, has received $40,000 in cash for her interest in the concern, and $30,000 of the debts due the concern have been assigned to her. This settles the matter, according to the Ledger.

The publication of the Boston Daily Republican has been suspended because the proprietors were losing money.

STORE-BREAKING AT EAST CAMBRIDGE.—The store of Jonathan Wheeler, in East Cambridge, was broken open last week, and robbed of velvets, vestings, scarfs, &c., &c., to the value of about $100. The thieves carried off their booty in a boat.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Arrival of the America.

The packet-ship America, Capt Judkins, arrived at Halifax on Thursday. She has 83 passengers, and brings advices from Liverpool to the 3d, and from Paris to the 1st inst. We extract from the Boston Advertiser a summary of her news.

FRANCE.—The French ministry had resigned, or were dismissed in a body by the President. The cause was the disinclination of the cabinet to sustain the views embodied in the President's letter relative to the affairs at Rome. This event caused great excitement in Paris.—The reading of the President's message in the assembly created a great excitement among the members, as it did among the citizens generally. It appears that the ministers were assembled, with the exception of M. Odillon Barrot, on the morning of the 30th, to advise the President on the appointment of a successor to M. Falloux, the late minister of Public Instruction, when Louis Napoleon emphatically declared that the cabinet wanted dignity—an imputation likely to excite even less sensitive personages than those who formed the cabinet of Republican France. He added that the Cabinet had been for subservient to the conservative majority of the Assembly, and that the club of the Council of State did what he himself could not do, and settled the policy of the Government, and actually nominated the ministry. An explosion instantly followed.

Gen. de Hartpool is to be the new Minister of war, in the absence of M. de Ruyneral, with the portfolio of Foreign affairs. M. Achille Fould, Minister of Finance, Messrs Thiers, Mole and Gen. Charganier, it is said support the new ministry, although they do not join it.

ROME.—Assassinations of French soldiers in Rome continued daily. It was not expected that the Pope would return soon, or that the French would leave. Great hostility was manifested to the Pope, and if he returned, it must be under the protection of foreign bayonets.—Among the people at large no sympathy for him was avowed, and all classes dread the restoration of clerical intolerance.

SPAIN.—The Narvaez Ministry was restored to power. The parties in the late cabal, had suffered for their temerity. The King had been dismissed from his post of keeper of the Palace and a Priest and Monk, who were his instruments, were imprisoned. The American minister in Spain, had disclaimed, in the name of the President, the doings of the party who have been conspiring against Cuba.

TURKEY.—No less than 300 of the Hungarian refugees had become converts to Islamism, and many of their friends are about to follow the example. Sir Stratford Canning has sent passports to Gen. Guion, the Irish officer, and the British subjects who had been in the service of Hungary.

POLYGAMY AMONG THE DESERT MORMONS.—A letter from the city of Salt Lake, states that the laws of the community permit the men to have as many wives as they can support, and that some of the older ones have twenty, but that the young men content themselves with five.

At the meeting of the Superintending School Committees of Penobscot County, held on this week, David S. True Esq., of Corinth, was chosen a member of the Board of Education for that county.

At Constantinople the Turks were active in preparing for hostilities between the Porte and Russia, which was thought to be unavoidable.—The Turkish army in Constantinople and environs amount to 120,000.

A SMART NOTION.—A floating saw mill, worked and propelled by steam, is being constructed on the lower part of Alabama river, for the purpose of making trips wherever lumber is to be had.

MR. POUSSIN.—A recent Paris journal says it is the intention of the French Government to appoint this gentlemen to a diplomatic post near one of the South American Governments.

SCANDAL. Dr. Johnson being once in company with some scandal mongers, one of them having accused an absent friend of resorting to rouge, he observed, 'It is perhaps, after all, much better for a lady to redden her own cheeks than to blacken other people's characters.'

Judge Jeffries, when on the bench, told an old fellow with a long beard, that he supposed he had a conscience as long as his beard.

'Does your Lordship,' replied the old man, 'measure consciences by beards? If so, your lordship has none at all.'

The voice is often an evident indication of character, the good or bad properties of which it will acquire; there are certain tones of voice which betray a want of understanding, and which when we have learned to think will no more be heard.

☞ In a town between 30 and 40 miles south of Boston, there were two idiots, one belonging to a family of note, held himself much superior to the other, who was of low degree. One day they met in the street, when the aristocratic idiot exclaimed to the other:

'Lezar! Lezar! you are a fool!'

'I know I am a fool,' answered Elezar, drawing in his hanging tongue; 'but Philemon, you are a fool and don't know it.' (Philemon is one of a numerous class.)

BRIGHTON MARKET.

[REPORTED FOR THE BOSTON TRAVELLER.]

THURSDAY, NOV. 15, 1849.

At market—1277 Beef Cattle, 1500 Stores, 13 pairs Working Oxen, 60 Cows and Calves, 7000 Sheep and Lambs, and 1600 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—We quote extra at $5 00—first quality $4 75—second, $4 50—third, 4 50.

Stores—Yearlings $17 to $18. 2 years old $11 to $15—3 years old 14 to $24.

Working Oxen—Sales of 50, 65, 68, 70, 88 and $90.

Cows and Calves—17, 19, 20, 26, 28, 31, 35, and 40.

Sheep and Lambs—1 25, 1 37, 1 44, 1 50, and $2 [illegible] to $3.

Swine—3 3-4, 4 3-4. Retail 4 1-2 to 5 1-2c. Fat H [illegible].

ANOTHER IMPORTANT LETTER FROM GEORGIA, READ IT.

We are daily receiving testimony like the following, from the North, South, East and West:—

Gentlemen:—*I was afflicted with Asthma for fourteen years*, and have tried every remedy in the country; I had also been to *several physicians* and found *no relief whatever*. I was afflicted at times so severely, that the blood would gush from my nose, and my breathing was difficult. Indeed the disease had gained so much on me that *I dispared of ever getting well*, when I chanced to get a bottle of "WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY," which *effected a perfect cure*, and I now consider myself perfectly sound. This can be proved by numbers of men in Franklin County and vicinity; and I think it my duty to let it be known. THO'S A. PATRICK.

Franklin County, Georgia, Nov. 19, 1840.

Be not deceived, *remember that spurious imitations* and other preparations of Wild Cherry *abound* throughout the land, but it is Dr. Wistar's that has *performed* so many thousand wonderful cures, therefore buy no other.

☞ None genuine without the written signature of I. BUTTS.

For sale by J. K. HAMMOND, Paris, and Ansel Field, South Paris; also by Druggists and Agents generally. 2w28

MARRIAGES.

In Oxford, Nov. 14th, by Rev. G. K. Shaw, Joseph T. Daniels of Paris, to Sarah J. Richards of Oxford.

In Buckfield 14th inst., by S. P. Andrews Esq., Mr. Ezra S. Bisbee to Miss Margarette J. Spalding, both of Buckfield.

In Buckfield, 14th inst., by Rev. Mr. Hackett, Mr. Charles H. Pond, of Wrentham Mass. to Miss Rebecca S. Heald, of Buckfield.

In Waterford, Mr. Hiram Stone to Miss Dorcas Wardwell, of Albany.

In West Sumner, 11th inst., by Ruben Chandler Esq. Mr. William W. Crockett, of Norway to Miss Lydia B., daughter of Col. Abel Stetson of Sumner.

DEATHS.

In Greenwood, on the morning of Nov. 10, very suddenly, Mrs. Sarah, wife of William Noyes, Esq., aged 59.

In Portland, 9th inst., John L. A. Brown, son of John and Hubbah Brown, of Letter A, No. 2, aged 25 years and 2 months.

Mr Brown was a fine young man, and was beloved by all of his acquaintances. Abright star in society hath fallen.

CLOTHING, CLOTHING.

HUBBARD & STEVENS.

WOULD inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received a good received a good assortment of Ready Made Clothing, such as

BROWN, BLACK, BLUE, DRAB, AND STEEL MIXED OVERCOATS, BROWN, BLACK, BLUE, CLOTH SACK COATS,

SATINETT & TWEED SACK COATS

from 2,00 to 3,50, Vests, of various kinds and qualities, from 37 1-2 cts. to 3,50, Green Jackets for 1,50, Overalls, 50 cts. Also the largest assortment of

WEST INDIA AND DRY GOODS,

CROCKERY,

Glass and Hard Ware, Hats, Caps, Muffs, Umbrellas, Buffalo Robes, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Nails, Iron, Steel, Zinc and Sheet Lead, Paper Hangings, Feathers, &c. &c., ever offered to the public at the old stand opposite the Union House, Paris Hill.

N. B. All persons having unsettled accounts with HUBBARD & STEVENS, are particularly requested to call and settle them, either by note or otherwise, before the 20th day of December next, and as to credit for the future, we shall have to be governed by the laws of the State.

HUBBARD & STEVENS.

Paris, Nov. 20th, 1849. 29tf

Guardian's Sale.

BY virtue of license from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at private sale, on the premises, on Saturday the 22d day of Dec. next at 10 o'clock A. M.—all the right & interest which the minor-heirs of Samuel Bean late of Newry deceased have in & to the homestead farm on which said deceased lived situated in said Newry including the reversion of the Widow's dower therein.

ALBERT H. SMALL, *Guardian.*

Newry Nov. 16, 1849. 3w29

Notice.

THE undersigned agent for the Reserved lands in the County of Oxford, will sell at public vendue at the House of John L. Bragg Esq., in Letter B, on Wednesday the twelvth day of December at the o'clock P. M., permits to cut timber on the Reserved lots according to the act approved August 11th, 1848 in the following townships. Township Number five Range, first Township Number five Range, second Township Number five Range, third Township Letter A. Number two, Andover North Surplus, Township Letter A, Number one.

TIMOTHY WALKER.

Rumford Nov. 19, 1849. 3w29

Sale of Real Estate.

BY VIRTUE of a license from the Hon. Judge Probate, for the County of Oxord, will sell at public Sale, on Saturday, December 15th, A. D. 1849, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and convey so much of the Real Estate of which Benjamin Barker late of said Hiram, died seized and possessed, including the reversion of the widow's dower therein, if necessary, as will produce the sum of three hundred dollars.

The sale will take place at said Barker's late residence; conditions made known at the time of sale.

JNO. JAMESON, Adm'r.

Hiram, Nov. 13, 1849. 3w29

Notice of Foreclosure.

ON the 28th day of Nov. A. D. 1848, Josiah H. McAllister of Lovell, in the County of Oxford conveyed to one William Hutchins of said Lovell by Deed of Mortgage of that date, certain tracts or parcels of land in said Town; which said parcels are particularly described in said Deed, and may be found of Record in the Oxford Western District Registry, B. 27, P. 437,—and the said William by his assignment on said mortgage, as aforesaid, transferred the same with the notes thereby recorded to me, the subscriber, as will also appear of record in said Registry B. 26, P. 462,—and whereas the condition of said mortgage having been broken, I claim a foreclosure thereof.

JOSIAH HEALD,
by
D. R. HASTINGS, *his Atty.*

3w29

Buckfield Branch Rail Road.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the President and Directors of the Buckfield Branch Rail Road Company have made the 13th assesment of Five Dollars on each and every share, subscriber for and taken in the Capital Stock of said Company, and that the same will be due and payable to the Treasurer at his office in Buckfield, on 12th day of December next.

B. F. PARSONS,
Treasurer of the B. B. R. R. Co.

Buckfield, 15 1849. 3w29

Flour! Flour!!

THE justly celebrated "Hiram Smith" Flour, the best article in the market, and also the "Seven Mills" brand, for Sale by

WM. E. GOODNOW & CO.

Norway, Nov. 20th, 1849. 29tf

S. G. STUART,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR,

BRIDGTON, CUMBERLAND CO.

Will practice in the Courts of Cumberland and Oxford. 3w29

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD COUNTY.

PARIS, May, 9, 1849.

NOTICE is hereby given to the owners, proprietors and all other persons interested in townships letter B and A No 2, in the County of Oxford within this State, (the same not being taxable by the Assessors of any town or organized plantation) that the County Commissioners for said County, at their May term, A. D. 1849, holden at Paris, on the 2d Tuesday of said month, assessed the tax described in the following schedule on the above named townships, B and A No. 2, for the repair of roads.

And each Township and tract of land respectively stands charged with the sum so assessed on the same, and is held liable for the payment of said assessment into the County Treasury, together with interest at the rate of twenty per cent per year, to be computed from the expiration of one year from the date of said assessment.

And if said tax upon any Township or tract of land hereinafter named, together with the interest which may be due thereon, shall not have been paid into the County Treasury within four years from the eighth day of May, 1849, then every such township or tract of land, by reason of the non-payment of the same as aforesaid, shall be wholly forfeited to the County.

On Letter B.	No. of Lots.	No. Range.	No. acres.	Tax per acre.	Am't. tax.
William J. Abbot,	3	4	70	40	28,00
Simeon F. Frost,	4	4	80	20	6,00
Hiram F. Gould,	47		120	4	4,80
James J. Douglass,	47		60	3 1-2	2,10
Joseph E. Gould,	4	16	130	6	7,80
John I. Bragg,	27	16	121	19	22,99
Jo. Converse, 30 & 39			190	5 1-2	11,00
John Howe	unk.	15	100	7 1-2	7,50
Joseph Chase	44	15	163	9	14,58
Howard & Blodgett	unk.	13	100	2 1-2	2,50
Otis H. Abbott,	12	14	90	12 1-2	11,25
James Goodwin,	13&22	unk	160	6 1-4	10,00
Do.	15	"	100	1	1,00
Phillips M. Richardson,	14	"	160	2	3,40
Philip Richardson,	20	"	100	4	4,00
Eli West,	17	"	160	2 1-2	6,00
Edward Richards,	16	"	100	5	5,00
Charles Jordan,	unk	"	100	1 1-4	1,25
Charles Abbott,	47&26	15	340	7	16,80
Owner unknown,	1	unk.	100	3 3-4	3,75
William Gower	2	"	125	9	11,25
John C. West,	3	"	125	5	6,25
J. & A. J. Grover	4&56	"	160	10	16,00
Eunice Small,	57	"	150	5	7,50
Lorenzo Small,	58	"	50	3	1,50
Calvin Crocker,	53	"	80	1 1-2	1,40
David C. Brook,	10	"	120	5	6,00
John C. West,	10	"	200	4 1-2	8,50
Stephen Richardson, Jona. Scribner,	52&53	"	200	4 1-2	8,50
Nathaniel W. Hanscom,	65&72	"	154	7	10,78
Joshua Small,	97	"	100	2	2,00
Thomas F. Bragg,	97	"	70	1	1,00
Philander W. Bragg,	11	"	50	10	5,00
Do	11	"	50	2 1-2	1,25
Do	27	"	50	2 1-2	1,25
					$251,10
Franklin Smith and others	"	10,171	1 3-10		249,21
					$500,31

(Exclusive of land reserved for public use) amounting in the whole to the sum of five hundred dollars and thirty-one cents. Three hundred dollars of said sum to be expended on the road leading from North line of Township Letter A, No. 2, by John L. Bragg's through said Township, Letter B, to New Hampshire line. One hundred dollars on road between John L. Bragg's and Abbot's Mills in said Township Letter B—and the sums of one hundred dollars thirty-one cents on the Cross road, so called, in said letter B, leading from Andover North surplus, to the road leading from Letter A, No. 2, to New Hampshire line—and further ordered, that John L. Bragg, of said Township, Letter B, be and hereby is appointed Agent to receive and expend said tax for the repair of said roads.

On Letter A, No 2.	No. of Lots.	No. Range.	No. acres.	Tax per acre.	Am't of Tax.
Ira Morse,	3	1	75	12 1-2	9,37
John Brown,	5	1	160	14 1-2	23,20
George Miller,	6	2	200	70	140,00
Do.	6	3	200	8	16,00
Orin Brown,	6	4	100	15	15,00
Sampson Keyes,	6	4	100	22	22,00
James D. Tenny,	6	5	100	17	17,00
Abraham R. York,	5	6	50	14	7,00
Do.	6	6	100	10	10,00
Seward P. Townsend,	7	7	150	10	15,00
Do.	6	7	50	18	9,00
Stephen J. Bean,	7	7	50	14	7,00
Do.	6	7	50	14	7,00
Reuben B. Smith,	7	8	100	11	11,00
Thomas F. Smith,	7	8	100	28	28,00
Jonathan B. Winslow,	7&6	9	160	18	18,00
John E. Swan,	7	9	50	18	9,00
Do.	6	9	50	12	6,00
Isaac B. King,	9	12	100	10	10,00
Reuben Bartlett,	9	13	100	13	13,00
Jos. D. Smith,	10	13	100	16 1-2	16,50
Stephen Emery,	11		100	25	25,00
Paine & Baker,	12	13	150	5 1-2	8,25
Colman Hemingway,	4	7	70	11	7,70
John Everett,	7	5	50	7	3,50
Samuel Bean,	7	6	50	28	14,00
Moses Tenny,	6	5	50	13	6,50
					$475,02 1-2
Owners unknown,			2453	1 1-2	325,10
					$800,12 1-2

(Exclusive of lands reserved for public uses) amounting in the whole to the sum of eight hundred dollars twelve cents, and that James Brown of said Township, Letter A. No. 2, be the Agent to receive and expend said tax for the repair of said road.

3w29 N. M. MARBLE, Treasurer.

HAIR DRESSING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has lately returned from New York, and can now give them the latest style in

Hair Cutting, Shampooing, Shaving, &c. &c.

and also is prepared to furnish them with all kinds of Hair Work, such as

WIGS, HALF do., BACK BRAIDS; FRIZETTS, CURLS, &c. &c.

Perfumeries, Fancy Soaps, and Brushes.

Kitchen and Henderson's Hair Preservative.

Superior Bear's Oil, and Toilet Articles generally he has also constantly on hand, RAZORS, which he will warrant of the first order; old ones heaned up in such a style as to save the many tears shed in consequence of their being dull.

ELI GROVER.

Norway, Nov. 8, 1849. 3w28

Notice of Foreclosure.

ON the twenty-fifth day of January, in the year eighteen hundred and forty-eight, Martin Harris Jr., of Turner, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, by his Deed of Mortgage of that date, recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 28, pages 309 and 310, conveyed to the certain Real Estate, in said Turner, described in said Mortgage Deed; and whereas, the conditions in said Mortgage are broken, and in no part fulfilled.

I therefore give notice that I claim to foreclose the same, by reason of the non-fulfillment of said conditions. MARTIN HARRIS.

Turner, Nov. 14, 1849. 27

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

ON the Petition of JOHN MOULTON, Guardian of MARY M. SWETT, of Porter in said county, and minor child of Moses Swett, late of Foxcroft, deceased, representing that he has received the advantageous offer of $600, "for the title of his said ward to certain real estate situated in Foxcroft Village," and therefore praying for license to accept of said offer, and put the proceeds thereof out on interest for the benefit of said minor:

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

27 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

AMORY H. ALLEN, one of the surviving partners of LEVI CUSHMAN, late of Buckfield in said county, deceased, of the late Copartnership of Bisbee, Allen & Co. and also of the late firm of A. H. Allen & Co., having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was Ordered, That the said surviving partner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Dixfield, within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighteenth day of September in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

ELIZABETH PUTNAM, Executrix of the of the last Will and Testament of OLIVER PUTNAM, late of Dixfield in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of her administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was Ordered, that the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the first Tuesday of January next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Reg. 26

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

ON the Petition of HUMPHREY SANDERS, praying that some suitable person may be appointed to administer upon the estate of MARTHA W. SANDERS, late of Waterford in said county, deceased,—

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

26 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Reg.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

EPHRAIM LOW, surviving partner of LEVI CUSHMAN, late of Buckfield in said county, deceased, of the late firm of Ephraim Low and Levi Cushman, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was Ordered, that the said surviving partner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Reg.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

MERCY POOR and ISAIAH WARREN, named Executors in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of AMOS POOR, late of Denmark in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Executors give notice to all per ons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg in said county, on the third day of January next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

27 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

MARY TUBBS, Administratrix of the Estate of ALONZO TUBBS, late of Hebron in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of her administration of the estate of said deceased, and also her petition praying for allowance out of the personal property of her late husband,—

It was Ordered, that the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed and granted. GEO. K. SHAW, Reg.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

EPHRAIM ATWOOD, one of the surviving partners of LEVI CUSHMAN, late of Buckfield in said county, deceased, of the late Copartnership of E. & L. Atwood & Co., having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was Ordered, that the said Ephraim Atwood give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Reg. 26

Guardian's Sale.

PURSUANT to license from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at private sale or at public Auction, at the dwelling house of Widow Polly Copeland in Turner in said county, on Saturday, the eighth day of December next, at one of the clock P. M., all the right, title and interest that SETH COPELAND, minor children and heirs of the late MARY J. MARTHA, HENRY W., and ELDORA A. COPELAND, have in a lot or parcel of Oak Timber on the northerly half of lot of land number 280, in said town of Turner. Said lot of timber includes the trees which are marked thus X, and can be examined previous to sale. Said minors interest is four fifths of the same.

LORING COPELAND, Guardian of said heirs.

Turner, Oct. 27th, 1849. 27

To the County Commissioners within and for the County of Oxford:

THE undersigned respectfully represent that a County road on the West side of Swift river, leading from Kimball's Mills in Mexico to the county road near the dwelling house of Ebenezer Virgin in Rumford, is much needed. We therefore pray that as soon as may be, you may proceed to view said route and lay out and establish the whole, or such part of the same, as you shall adjudge to be of *common convenience and necessity*, and as in duty bound will ever pray, &c.

ALVIN KIMBALL & 9 ots.

State of Maine.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for said County, on the twenty-ninth day of October, by adjournment from the first Monday in September, A. D. 1849.

ON the foregoing Petition, it being satisfactorily shown to the Court that the petitioners are responsible and that a hearing is expedient, it is hereby Ordered, that the County Commissioners will meet at Kimball's Mills in Mexico, on Thursday, December fifteenth, 1849, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition, and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; and that the petitioners give notice thereof by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of the towns of Mexico and Rumford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Mexico and Rumford, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a public Newspaper printed at Paris in said County of Oxford, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

26 Attest—WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners for the County of Oxford:

THE undersigned respectfully represent that the road from the dwelling house of Lyman Rundlett in Roxbury, to Mexico Corner, is susceptible of great improvement. We therefore request you to view the route, and make a new location from the county road near the dwelling house of Ebenezer Gale, to the west bank of Swift River, and from the east bank of said River to the county road near the dwelling house of William V. Potter, and make such other locations and alterations in said road as you shall deem expedient. PHINEAS TABER & 17 ots.

Roxbury, Oct. 4th, 1849.

State of Maine.

OXFORD, ss.—*At a Court of County Commissioners, begun and holden at Paris, within and for said County on the twenty-ninth day of October, by adjournment from the first Monday of Sept. A. D. 1849.*

ON the foregoing Petition, it being satisfactorily shown to the Court that the petitioners are responsible and that a hearing is expedient, it is hereby Ordered, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of P. S. Wilson in Mexico, on Tuesday, December 11th, 1849, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition, and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; and that the petitioners give notice thereof by causing attested copies of said Petition and this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of the towns of Mexico and Roxbury, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Mexico and Roxbury, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris in said county of Oxford, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted, at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—WM. K. KIMBALL, *Clerk.*

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

26 Attest—WM. K. KIMBALL, *Clerk.*

Commissioners' Notice.

WE the undersigned, having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of

JAMES F. ABBOTT,

late of Andover in said county, deceased, whose estate has been represented insolvent, hereby give notice that a further time of three months from the sixteenth day of October A. D. 1849, has been allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to the service assigned us at the house of Fiarnum Abbott in said Andover, on the sixteenth day of January A. D. 1850, from ten o'clock A. M. to four o'clock P. M.

LEWIS CROCKETT,
WILLIAM ADAMS.

Andover, Oct. 27th, 1849. 3w26

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

ON the eighteenth day of March in the year eighteen hundred forty-three, JOHN MILTON DUNHAM, of Woodstock in the County of Oxford, conveyed to MARIA DUNHAM, then Widow and now the wife of Jonas Baker, of Livermore in said County of Oxford, by deed of mortgage of that date a certain farm or piece of land in said Woodstock then in Oxford, and the same on which the said John Milton Dunham now lives, which deed is recorded in Oxford Registry, Book 67, page 72; and the condition of said mortgage being broken we claim a foreclosure by reason thereof.

JONAS BAKER,
MARIA BAKER.

Livermore, Sept. 22, 1849. sr 26

MUTUAL

Life Insurance Company

OF BALTIMORE.

NEW ENGLAND BRANCH,

25 Doane Street, Boston.

GEO. M. CHALWILL,

General Agent for New England.

SUB AGENCY OF OXFORD COUNTY.

TIMOTHY LUDDEN, Esq. of Turner, *Agent.*

HENRY D. IRISH, Esq., M. D., *Examining Physician.*

Local Board of Trustees for New England Branch:

Daniel Doshon, President; C. F. Adams, Rev'd S. K. Lothrop, Ephraim Lombard, John Schoulder, Col. William Schoulder, Col. N. A. Thompson, Thomas Groom, William W. Warren.

Funds sufficient to meet the expected losses of this Branch from its present business, are now invested in New England, under the supervision of the Local Board of Trustees, by whom the securities are holden, and the same will be done from month to month hereafter. Per order:—

GEORGE M. CHALWILL,
[Aug. 11, 1849.—1y.] *General Agent.*

CALIFORNIA!!

NOT exactly the "Yellow Dust" from California for sale, but the real

California Air-Tight Cooking

STOVE,

by which the lucky possessor of the "Yellow Bantonian Drops," may make a great saving of his precious coin by laying out a small part of it in the purchase of a cheap and fir-trate Stove for cooking and other purposes. All persons in want of any description of Cooking, Parlor, Air-Tight, Box, or other Stoves, are invited to call at the "Old Stand" of Wm. E. Goodnow, Norway Village, or at the New Stand of Caleb Woodward, at Craigie's Mills, Oxford, where they may be assured of having *Good Stoves and Great Bargains.*

WM. E. GOODNOW & CO.

IRON FOUNDRY,

AND

STOVE WORKS,

STEEP FALLS, NORWAY, MAINE,

BROWN & Co., PROPRIETORS.

JEWETT & PRESCOTT'S

New Stock for Fall Trade!!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Silk and Shawl Store,

No. 2 Milk Street, Boston.

5000 NEW CASHMERE SHAWLS, all shapes, sizes, qualities and prices.

50 Packages superior BLACK SILKS, extra width, for Dresses, Visites, Mantillas, &c.

50 Packages DRESS SILKS, fig'd, plain, and striped, in choice cameleon shades.

1000 Plaid, Long and Square SHAWLS, very best styles.

100 Pieces Thibet Cloths and French Merinos, in most admirable colors.

Cases of Thibet Cashmeres, Lyonese Cloths and Alpaccas, for dresses.

Cases German, French, and India Satins, all qualities and colors.

Cartons Palm Fig'd Cashmere and Rich Crape Shawls, all colors.

Cartons THIBET and SILK SHAWLS, in black and fancy colors.

300 Pieces, Superior Black Bombazines Rich black and colored

SILK VELVETS, all widths.

CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, VISITES, &c. of every pattern and material.

Mourning Shawls & Silk Goods,

of all kinds, to which we ask particular attention.

It is enough to say that from this

Gigantic and Incomparable Assortment

OF

Silk Goods and Shawls,

purchasers will be served with

ANY QUANTITY from a SIXPENCE-WORTH to a PACKAGE,

and always *at prices entirely beyond the reach of competition.*

Merchants in the Country,

Ladies buying for their Own Use,

AND ALL OTHERS,

are invited to test the advantage of buying at

JEWETT & PRESCOTT'S

SILK & SHAWL STORE,

No. 2 MILK STREET.

(A few steps our of Washington Street.)

Sept. 4, 1849. 1s3m18

BUCK & WESCOTT'S

CLOTHING STORE

At South Paris.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Paris, and the public generally, that they still continue to carry on the

CLOTHING BUSINESS

at the above mentioned place. Tendering their most sincere thanks for the liberal patronage, which they have received, they hope, by punctual attendance, to merit a continuance of the same. Being regularly supplied from Boston with

Ready Made Clothing,

they flatter themselves that they are prepared to furnish Goods

As cheap as can be found elsewhere.

They also keep

CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

French, German, and English

BROADCLOTHS,

Cassimeres, Doeskins & Vestings,

which will be made to order in any style to suit the customer.

All work made to order, warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

Fashions Regularly Received.

F. C. BUCK,
M. M. WESCOTT.

May 14, 1849. 1y 2

New Fashionable Boot, Shoe, and Cap Store.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Norway and vicinity that he has taken a Store in Bathaway's Building, opposite the Elm House, where he will manufacture and keep constantly on hand, a good assortment of

GENTLEMEN'S NICE BOOTS & SHOES, LADIES, MISSES, and CHILDRENS GAITERS, BUSKINS, and TIES,

Of the latest style and superior workmanship.

—ALSO—

GENTLEMEN'S AND BOY'S CAPS constantly on hand.

Boots and Shoes repaired at short notice.

G. E. SHATTUCK.

Norway, July 17, 1849. tf 12

Woolen, Long and Square SHAWLS,

Scarfs, Mantles & Childrens Shawls

MANUFACTURED AT THE

Bay State Mills, Lawrence, Mass.

THESE GOODS have been improved, even upon those which were considered superior to the foreign last year, and as we now have no hesitation in recommending them as *decidedly* better in quality and colors than the foreign, we shall keep a large assortment of them, and advise every one who wants the article above named not to buy until they have seen ours. Orders from the country will be carefully and promptly executed.

JEWETT & PRESCOTT,

No 2 MILK STREET, BOSTON.

Aug. 11, 1849. 1s3m19

R. B. JENNINGS,

Surgeon Dentist,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Buckfield and vicinity, that he has opened an office in Bridgham's Hall, over the Post Office, in Buckfield Village, where he will be happy to wait on those who may require the services of a Dentist.

TEETH inserted, from one to a full set, on pivot or plate. Also, filled with Gold foil, Steniel, or Tin foil. Likewise, cleansed. Terms Reasonable.

July 10, 1849. tf 11

Copartnership.

THE subscribers have formed a connection in the STOVE BUSINESS, under the style of

WM. E. GOODNOW & Co.,

and old friends and patrons of Wm. E. Goodnow, and the public generally are invited to call at their places of business in Norway and Oxford, where they are assured of having Stoves *good* and *cheap.*

WM. E. GOODNOW,
CALEB WOODWARD.

Norway, Oct. 12, 1849. 3w26

Lumber! Lumber!!

SHINGLES, Clapboards, and Boards for sale by WM. E. GOODNOW & Co.

Norway, Oct. 27, 1849. 29tf

To the Honorable County Commissioners of the County of Oxford:

THE undersigned inhabitants of the towns of Stoneham, Albany, Waterford, and Norway, would respectfully represent, that the public convenience and want require that a road and highway should be laid out and constructed beginning at or near the dwelling house of Jonathan Moore in Stoneham, thence to the Crooked River near Timothy Butters in North Waterford, making such alterations as are needful; thence down the East side of Crooked River, or North East side, or crossing the Crooked River or Bridge and down the West side, the most practicable route to intersect to road leading from North Waterford Village to Bisbee Town (so called); thence down said road to or near George Knights' dwelling house; thence crossing Crooked River; thence down the South West side of Crooked River, the nearest and most practicable route to intersect the new road from Waterford Flat to Norway Village.

Wherefore your Petitioners would humbly pray, that your Honors would locate a road between the two termini, or such parts of the route as may seem expedient to you after an examination of the same.

JONATHAN MOORE & 62 others.

State of Maine.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for said County, on the twenty-ninth day of October, by adjournment from the first Monday in September, A. D. 1849.

ON the foregoing Petition, it being satisfactorily shown to the Court that the petitioners are responsible and that a hearing is expedient, it is hereby Ordered, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Jonathan Moore, in Stoneham, on Monday, the seventeenth day of December, 1849, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition, and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; and that the petitioners give notice thereof by causing attested copies of said Petition and this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of the towns of Stoneham, Waterford, Albany and Norway, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Stoneham, Waterford, Albany and Norway, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a public newspaper printed at Paris in said county of Oxford, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

28 Attest—WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

ON the thirty-first day of August, A. D. 1846, DAVID HARDY, of Fryeburg in the County of Oxford, conveyed to ISAIAH FORREST, of Enton in the County of Carroll and State of New Hampshire, by deed of Mortgage of that date, certain tracts or parcels of land situated in said Fryeburg, which tracts are particularly described in said deed, which may be found recorded in the Oxford Western District Registry, Book 25, page 316. And the condition of said mortgage being broken, I claim a foreclosure by reason thereof. ISAIAH FORREST.

By his Atty, E. L. OSGOOD.

Fryeburg, October 30, 1849. 3w28*epKc

THE

BOSTON ALMANAC

FOR 1850.

This popular Annual, beautifully embellished, bound in cloth, and gilt, surpassing any previous number in the elegance of its style, and the value of its contents, will be published about the middle of November.

It will contain A NEW RAILROAD AND TELEGRAPH MAP OF NEW ENGLAND and the greater part of the State of New York. Over sixty railroads are exhibited, and all the important places on the routes. It is finely engraved on Steel, and is alone worth the price of the whole work.

Calendar and Memoranda Pages embellished with VIGNETTES OF THE TWELVE PRESIDENTS OF THE U. S., with brief Statistical Sketches imparting new information.

A complete CITY RECORD, being a systematic compilation of the various Departments of the Government, Recent Laws, Finances, PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS, including the WATER WORKS, (with fine Engravings,) a BUSINESS DIRECTORY of Boston, tables of Streets, Wharves, Halls, Buildings, Offices, Societies, Railroads, Telegraphs, Expresses, Omnibusses; *Mails and Postages to all parts of the world*; Rates of Wharfage; Weather Tables; Local Events, &c.

State Government, Probate Courts, and Commissioners of Insolvency, in Mass., U. S. Government, with members of Congress politically designated; General Events, during the past year of tumult and change, and many other useful Statistics.

This Almanac has 220 closely printed pages, and contains more than *all* ordinary 8vo of 500 pages, which would sell for two or three dollars. For the Almanac, the price is only TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, with a liberal discount at wholesale. It is retailed at all the Stores in New England

POETRY.

Above and Below.

BY S. D. LOWELL.

Ye dwellers in the valley-land,
Who sit deep in thick grape and cower,
Till the low mountain's dial-hand
Shortens to noon's triumphal hour,—
While ye sit idly, do you think
The Lord's great work sits idle too?
That he but dares not overleap the brink,
Of morn, because 'tis dark with you?

Though yet your valleys skulk in night,
In God's ripe thrill is the day is cried,
And reapers, with their sickles bright,
Troop singing, down the mountain's side.
Come up and find what health there is
In the keen breeze's delighted eyes,
As, laughing with a pitying kiss,
The night-dew tears of Earth she dries!

The Lord wants reapers: Oh, mount up
Before night comes and says, "too late!"
Stay not for folding scrip or cape—
The Master hungers while ye wait.
'Tis from these heights above your eyes
The advancing sun gains day can see,
Which o'er the eastern hill-tops rise,
To break your long captivity.

Then hasten thither; we have ours;
God lacks not early service here:
But what are thine eleventh hours
He counts with us for morning cheer;
Our day, for Him is long enough,
And when he giveth work to do,
The bruised reed is amply tough
To pierce the shield of error through.

But not the less do thou aspire
Light's earlier messages to preach;
Keep back no syllable of fire—
Plunge deep the vowels of thy speech.
Yet God deems not thine aried sight
More worthy than our twilight dim—
For meek Obedience too is light,
And following that is finding Him.

Unaccountable Trick with a Bottle.

The following singular feat was lately performed by Professor Anderson before Queen Victoria, during the festivities of Prince Albert's birth day. It is called the 'Inexhaustible Bottle;' and it was such a bottle sure enough: On receiving the royal command to perform it, the Professor called for a champagne bottle, and handed a large number of glasses round, and asked Lord Portman what he would drink. His lordship replied whiskey—whiskey was poured out. Mr. Anson preferred brandy, which he got. Several demanded wine, which passed freely: and one of the proprietors of the royal distillery, Mr. Begg, thinking to baffle the professor, asked him if he could give him a glass of his best Lochnager whiskey. No sooner said than done; and the Lochnager whiskey became in great demand. A large number of additional glasses were distributed, and some called for Irish whiskey, munbers brandy—the Highlanders patronised Mr. Begg; when Lord John Russell, perhaps, like Mr. Begg, wished to try the wizard's skill, asked for a glass of rum, which was immediately supplied, and his lordship pronounced it excellent. The London portion of the domestics and police called for gin, which was freely poured out et this extraordinary bottle; and the Wizard was returning to his seat when his royal highness, anxious to test the bottle—presuming, as was returning, that it was exhausted—asked if more could be poured out. Glasses were brought to her Majesty and Prince Albert, and, on being asked what they preferred, requested Begg's best Lochnager, which immediately ran forth, and her Majesty and the Prince, tasting it acknowledged its purity; and the wizard gave the bottle to the Prince, and asked him to look if it was empty—it was. Mr. Anderson brought some water, and, in the Prince's hand, filled it, ordered glasses, and asked the Prince what wine he preferred. Port was selected. The Prince poured port, and then sherry, then milk, then champagne, then broke the bottle, and in it was discovered a beautiful turtle dove.—Caledonian Mercury.

The Proper Mode of Feeding Cattle.

An English writer observes that two great points in feeding cattle are regularity and a particular care of the weaker individuals. On this last account there ought to be plenty of rack room, that too many may not feed together; in which very common case the weaker are not only trampled down by the stronger, but they are worried and become cowed and spiritless; than which there cannot be a more unfavorable state for thrift. besides, they are ever compelled to shift with the worst of the fodder. This domineering spirit is so remarkably prevalent among horned cattle, that the writer has a hundred times observed the master beasts running from crib to crib, and absolutely neglecting their own provender for the sake of driving the inferior from theirs. This is much oftener than is suspected, the chief reason of that difference in a lot of beasts after a winter's keep. It is likewise, he says, a very common and very shameful sight, in a dairy of cows to see several of them gored and wounded in a dozen places, merely from the inattention of the owner and the neglect of cropping the horns of those that butt.—The weaker animals should be kept apart; and in crib feeding in the yard, it is a good method to tie up the master beasts at their meals. Dr. Dean says there should be more yards than one to the barn, where divers sorts of cattle are kept. The sheep should have a yard by themselves, at least; and the young stock another, that they may be wholly confined to such fodder as the farmer may provide for them.

The Gambler.

But you do not mean to gamble nor advocate it. But I also know that if you play at all you will ultimately do both. It is but a line that separates between innocence and sin. Whoever fearlessly [illegible] this line will soon have [illegible] at a distance, therefore, is [illegible] No man ever made up his [illegible] in his soul at once.—No man ever entered the known avenue which [illegible] to such an end, with a firm and undaunted step. The brink of ruin is approached with caution, and by imperceptable degrees, and the wretched victim, who now stands fearlessly scrolling there but yesterday, had shrunk back from the tottering cliff with trembling. Do you wish for illustration? The profligate's unwritten history will furnish it. How inoffensive its commencement—how seducing and how awful its catastrophy! Let us review his life. He commences with play; but it is only for amusement. Next he hazards a trifle to give interest, and is surprised when he finds he is a gainer by the hazard. He then ventures it, not without misgiving, on a deeper stake. The stake he loses.—The loss and the guilt oppresses him. He drinks to revive his spirits. The spirits revived, he stakes to retrieve his fortune. Again he is unsuccessful, and again his spirits flag, and again the inebriating cup relieves them. Ere he is aware of it, he has become a bankrupt. He curses fall him. The demon despair takes possession of his bosom; reason deserts him. He becomes a maniac, the pistol or the poignard close the scene with a shock he plunges, unprepared and forgotten into eternities.—Dr. Nott.

Aristotle.

ARISTOTLE said there were three things very necessary to children; genius, exercise, and instruction; and when asked the difference between the learned and the ignorant, he replied, 'The same as between the living and the dead.' 'Knowledge,' he said 'is an ornament in prosperity, and in adversity a refuge; those who give children a good education are so much more than their fathers who have begot them; for the latter have merely communicated life to them, whereas the former put it into their power to spend it comfortably.'

He was one day asked what pupils should do to turn their instructions to the greatest advantage. 'They should' said he, 'always keep in view the advantages before them, and never look back to those behind them.'

A certain person was one day boasting of his being a citizen of an illustrious State. 'Do not value yourself upon that,' said Aristotle; 'rather ask yourself whether you deserve to be so.'

When asked what is a friend, he replied, 'One soul animating two bodies.' 'How,' said one to him, 'ought we to act to our friends?'—'As we have them to act to us,' replied Aristotle. He used frequently to exclaim "Ah! my friend, there is not a friend in the world!"

He was one day asked 'how it was that we preferred beautiful women to those that were homely.

'You ask a blindmans question,' replied Aristotle.

Strike on.

How much like a rock in the ocean against which the waves have beat for centuries is the man of sterling truth and robust integrity? To waves of unholy passion—to unsanctified popular applause, he cries, 'Strike on, I shall not be harmed.' The influence of vice is all around him; but he is unmoved. Wealth is at his command, if he will but swerve from the path of duty. No—you could as soon remove the rock in the sea.

When the great and good Algernon Sidney was about to be executed, he calmly laid his head upon the block. He was asked by the executioner if he should arise again? 'Not till the resurrection—strike on,' was the remarkable reply of Sidney.

When unholy power would remove you on account of your virtue, say calmly, strike on, but do not yield to sin. Be firm in your principles, even though death stare you in the face. Say he on!—be this your motto, whenever assailed by wealth or power, and gloriously will your triumph—if not in this world, in that which is to come.

Lord Norbury.

It is singular enough that, with good humor ever in his looks, and merriment also ever on his lips, this man's nature was obdurate and callous. He had no sympathy for human suffering, no feeling even for himself. He valued not his life at a pin's fee, and it was as dangerous as it was difficult to provoke him. His friends knew this, and the fact gave rise to an incident in which his shrewdness and determination blended humorously. Toward the close of his life, when the failure of his faculties became manifest, the then Viceroy, the Marquis Wellesly, decided on giving him a hint to resign, through the well-known under-secretary, Mr. Gregory. Norbury got scent of it, and instantly was his decision taken. He sent for Gregory; led him to his library, and as he turned the key, assumed that fiery scowl with which Gregory was familiar as portending mischief.

'Gregory, I have long looked on you as my oldest friend, and severely now am I about to test that friendship. The most momentous incident of my life is at hand; I am about to be publicly and grossly insulted; I, who never brooked even a saucy look from any one! Will you believe it Gregory, our mock-king at the castle is actually meditating a message to me to resign my office! Did you ever hear of such audacity? Such poltroonery, too? Of course the fellow won't fight. But my mind is made up; his ruffian messenger shall have my life, or never return with his own—no—not though he was my brother. Gregory, my old and valued friend, will you stand by me? The hair-trigggers are as ready as in the days of Napper Tandy.'

That very day the private closet of the castle saw the horror-stricken Gregory most respectfully declining the confidential mission. The blow, thus for the time averted, came at last. It came however in writing. All Norbury asked was a postponement, till he could consult a friend. The promise being given—the friend was in India—and—a year was gained. At last, however, falling asleep on the bench, during a trial for murder, a petition to Parliament compelled his resignation.—[Law R view.

AN ANCIENT ART RE-DISCOVERED.—At a meeting of the Asiatic Society, London, a Lieutenant Hand, and a piece of leaf presented by means of a preparation of vegetable tar, found on the borders of the Red Sea, in the vicinity of Mocha, and a specimen of the tar was presented. Col. Hodd observes:

"During my residence as political agent, on the Red Sea, a conversation with some Bedouin Arabs, in the vicinity of Mocha, led me to suspect that the principal ingredients used by the ancient Egyptians in the formation of mummies, was nothing more than the vegetable tar of those countries, called by the Arabs Kattran.

My first trials were on fowls and legs of mutton; and which, though in the month of July; and the thermometer ranging 90 in the shade, succeeded so much to my satisfaction, that I forwarded some to England; and have now the pleasure to send for the Society's information and inspection, a human hand, prepared four years since by my brother Capt. Thomas Bagnold. The best informed among the Arabs think that large quantities of camphor, myrrh, aloes, and frankincence were used; those specimens will, however, prove that such were by no means necessary, as the tar, applied alone, penetrates and discolors the bone; tar is obtained from the branches of a small tree or shrub, exposed to a considerable degree of heat, and found in most parts of Syria and Arabia Petrea."

The Centerville (Md.) Advertiser speaks of an Irish potato, raised by W. J. Gibson, about twelve inches long, and weighs three pounds.—He raised on less than one-tenth of an acre of ground forty-seven bushels, making five hundred and five bushels to the acre.

A PO KNOCKET CAPTURED BY A LADY.—A young lady named Sarah Bennet, of Augusta lately captured a New York thief who succeeded in abstracting a purse from her pocket containing $80, in the depot of the Boston and Maine Railroad, where she had just arrived in the evening train from the eastward. She held the scoundrel fast with both hands and cried for assistance, which soon came to her relief, and the rogue was secured and committed.

A ten pound cannon ball was recently dug up in the western cemetery, Portland, supposed to be one of those sent on shore by the British when the town was burnt in 1775.

Atlantic and St. L. Rail Road.

PASSENGER TRAINS will leave the Depot at the foot of India Street daily, Sundays excepted, on and after April 24, 1849, till further notice, as follows:

Leave Portland for Lewiston Falls and Mechanic Falls at 7.30 A. M. and 2.00 P. M.

Leave the Depot near Mechanic Falls for Portland at 11 A. M. and 5.30 P. M.

Leave the Depot near Lewiston Falls for Portland at 11.15 A. M. and 5.45 P. M.

A Freight Train with a Passenger Car attached to [illegible] Mechanic Falls for Portland at 7 A. M. [illegible] Portland at 4 P. M.

Leave Portland for Lewiston Falls and Mechanic Falls at 4.15 P. M.

The Company will not be responsible for Baggage [illegible] unless notice is given to the Agent, and paid for at the rate of one passenger for every $500 additional value.

S. J. CHILD, Superintendent.

Portland, April 17, 1849.

The 7.30 A. M. train from Portland will connect at Lewiston with the Stages for Turner, Livermore, Wilton and Farmington. Canton, Peru and Dixfield, Monmouth, Winthrop and Augusta.

The 7.30 A. M. Train from Portland will connect at Mechanic Falls, Buckfield, Hartford, and Sumner, with the Stages for Hebron and Paris. Norway and South Paris and Bethel. West Minot and Auburn. The 7 A. M. and 2 P. M. trains will connect daily with Stages for Oxford, Norway, South Paris and Bethel. West Minot and Auburn. tf 51

FARMERS'
Own Insurance Company.

THE WASHINGTON COUNTY
Mutual Fire Insurance Company
Policies Running Five Years.

With a Guarantee Capital of more than $100,000, and a large Surplus Fund for the Payment of losses, without assessment. And having more than 50,000 Members.

[illegible] is now issuing at the rate of 20,000 Policies per year. It insures [illegible] the safest kinds of property, and is prohibited from insuring in extra hazardous risks, such as Distilleries, Cotton Factories, or Machinery, that are connected with them, or Buildings containing Steam Engines, Turpentine, Tar, Pitch, Resin, Hemp, Flax, Cotton, Gunpowder, Lucifer Matches, Camphene, Lamps, Oils, Varnish, Paints, Hazardous Goods, Merchandize, Hay, Grain, Leaf Tobacco, Cooper Shops, Carpenter Shops, Cabinet Shops, Tanneries, Blacksmith Shops, Barns with Grain or Hay contained, or Stables and Sheds adjoining, without insurance, and which often occasion either the origin or communication of fire. But no Farmer's Barn or Stable is confined to insurance on his Barn and Stables, however, [illegible] and whose it may be, when the expense will be very small as it will be by insuring with this Company.

All Risks taken by this Company are divided among themselves, and all others, well that it is the interest of each to have the Agent.

The Company never [illegible] its members, but [illegible] losses, and pay the same in cash, as soon as the amount is ascertained. The Company never [illegible] of interest on the [illegible] from which [illegible] have been [illegible] August 10]

WM. L. GOODNOW, Agent
For Oxford County.

General Agency Office,
NO. 3, BRICK ROW,
Norway Village, Me.

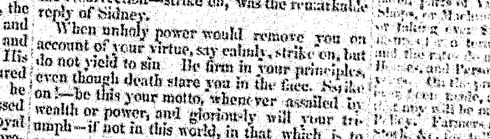
HOUSES, Stores, Shops, Farms, Wood Lots, Building Lots, bought, sold, exchanged or rented.

INSURANCE on LIFE and HEALTH on Buildings, Stocks, as Trade, Libraries, Furniture, Hay, Vessels, Live Stock, Merchandize, Goods on Storage, Bonds of Sea Captains Officers, Deeds, Mortgages, Notes, Accounts, and other Instruments executed at short notice.

I respectfully solicit the patronage of those wishing the services of a faithful and prompt Agent.

WM. L. GOODNOW.

Clocks and Watches.



SPECTACLES,

[illegible]

Watches & Clocks carefully repair'd
S. WALTON.

Opposite the Lake House, Norway Village
Nov. 21, 1849. 19 16

E. W. CLARK,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
PARIS, OXFORD COUNTY, MAINE.

All precepts and communications, by Mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.
April 19, 1849.

WM. M. CUSHMAN,
DEALER IN
Watches, Jewelry & Fancy Goods
NORWAY VILLAGE Me.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

GRAMMARS, Geographies, Arithmetics, Histories, and all other [illegible] constantly for sale by
Paris Hill, Dec. 25, 1849. B. WALTON.

Lumber!

2500 FEET of GUTTER STUFF, of extra clear Pine, for sale by
E. B. HUMPHREY.
South Paris, Jan. 27, 1849. tf 70

D. PORTER STOWELL,
Counsellor and Attorney at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

DR. SPEAR'S
SO MUCH CELEBRATED
Indian Vegetable Medicines,

All Universally Acknowledged to be the Safest, Cheapest, and Most Efficacious Remedies for the Various Diseases of the Human System, ever offered to the public. They can be relied on with confidence to cure all curable cases. Their actions is immediate and thorough, eradicating disease in its worst forms. Thousands who have been pronounced incurable by their Physicians, set free, by the use of the virtues of these extraordinary preparations, have been restored to sound health by the same.

These Medicines are now well known to the people of New England, and are rapidly superseding all other remedies, on account of their great value.

We will simply refer some of the principal Medicines and their uses, referring the reader often to the Almanac, for a more full description of the diseases for which they are recommended.

THE LIVER WILL BE CERTAIN,

because they will act powerfully to the blood which is the cause of the existence of disease. Whether it be a slight derangement of the liver, or a severe attack of the [illegible] Spear's Pills are sure to effect a cure. [illegible] Spear's Pills are sure to effect a cure. [illegible] they expel from the system all impurities of the blood, and bring it to a healthy state. Those who are afflicted with Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilious Affections, Pleurisy, Asthma, Palpitation, Rheumatism, &c.

CATARRH SNUFF.—For Consumption, Catarrh, Coughs, Hoarseness, &c., this is a certain cure for Catarrh, and surpasses any other preparation for [illegible] the head, &c.

The LIVER and KIDNEY PILLS, have been for a long time considered a universal medicine. A trial of one box will convince the patient that they are the best [illegible] known. They remove the most severe [illegible] in a few hours, and relieve in a short time.

SCROFULA SYRUP.—This is one of the most powerful agents known for clearing out and purifying the system, whether of a scrofulous or cutaneous nature. It is a compound of the most valuable ingredients, and is a purely vegetable preparation. For efficacy and purity of combination, it is unequalled.

COLERA MORBUS AND DYSENTERY CORDIAL, if used according to directions, a cure is warranted in every case for which it is recommended.

GERMAN COTTON.—This is warranted to cure Salt Rheum in its worst forms.

TONIC CORDIAL is one of the most powerful tonics ever discovered; it is the best known medicine to be obtained.

WOMAN'S FRIEND, for the falling of the womb. This is the only remedy before the public for this purpose. It relieves the necessity of [illegible]

[illegible] WATER.—This is the best eye water now [illegible]

GRAVEL MIXTURE.—This will cure all cases of the gravel. For other remedies see "Family Physician."

All the preparations of the above Medicines are for sale by Dr. Nathan Spear, and are considered to be in accordance with the known principles universally received by the virtues of those extraordinary preparations, have been restored to sound health by the same.

Dr. Spear's